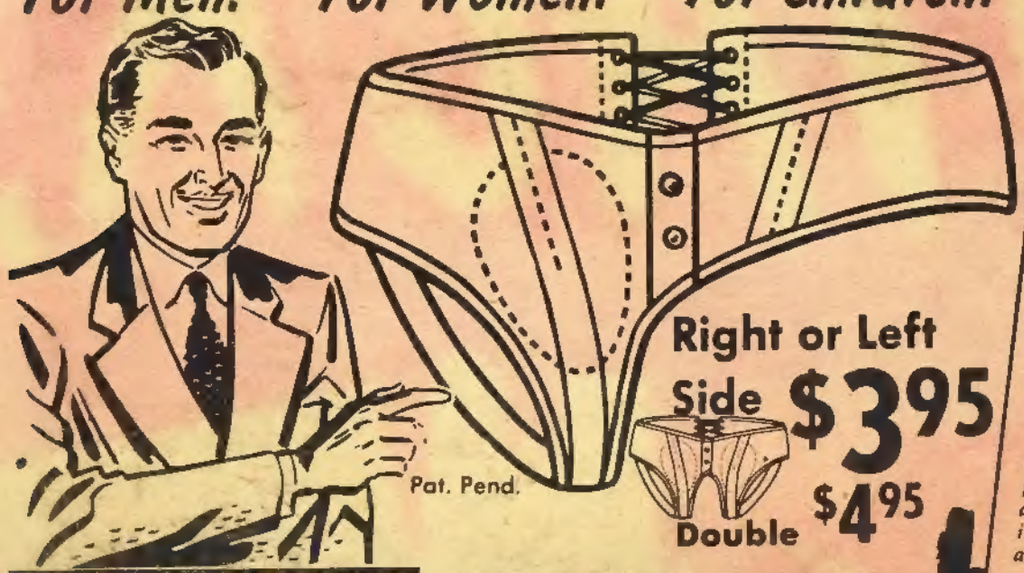
ATOMIC
ATTACK!
10¢
JAN. No. 5
I'LL FIGHT IN
TOMORROW'S
WAR

HERE IS IMMEDIATE COMFORT FOR YOU WITH

RUPTURE-EASER

Trade Mark (A PIPER BRACE PRODUCT)

For Men! For Women! For Children!



Right or Left Side $3.95

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NO FITTING REQUIRED!

NOW YOU CAN . . .
THROW AWAY THOSE GOUGING, TORTURING TRUSSES --- GET NEW WONDERFUL RELIEF *WITH* RUPTURE-EASER

OVER 300,000 GRATEFUL USERS!

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THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE FOR PROVED PERFORMANCE ORDER TODAY!

THE MOST EFFECTIVE HERNIA SUPPORT

Rupture-Easer is the most effective support on the market today. Thousands of people who have tried old-fashioned, expensive devices turn to Rupture-Easer for amazing new comfort. Rupture-Easer is easy to wear.

RUPTURE-EASER IS SANITARY

Unlike oldtime cumbersome supports Rupture-Easer is comfortable and sanitary. It can be washed without harm to the fabric. You never offend when you wear Rupture-Easer.

EASY TO ORDER

Just measure around the lowest part of the abdomen and state right or left side or double.

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Money-back guarantee if you don't get relief.

DELAY MAY BE SERIOUS ORDER TODAY

Piper Brace Co., Dept. CU13
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A strong, form-fitting washable support designed to give you relief and comfort. Snaps up in front. Adjustable back-lacing and adjustable leg straps. Soft flat groin pad—no steel or leather bands. Unexcelled for comfort, invisible under light clothing. Washable. Also used as after operation support. Sizes for men, women and children. Easy to Order—MAIL COUPON NOW! (Note: Be sure to give size and side when ordering)

PIPER BRACE CO. 811 Wyandotte, Dept CU13 Kansas City 6, Mo.

Please send my RUPTURE-EASER by return mail.

Right Side ☐ $3.95
Left Side ☐ $3.95
Double ☐ $4.95

Measure around lowest part of my abdomen is .....INCHES.

We Prepay Postage Except on C.O.D.'s
Note: Be sure to give size and side when ordering

Enclosed is: ☐ Money Order ☐ Check for $..... ☐ Send C. O. D.

Name.....

Address.....

City and State.....

ATOMIC ATTACK formerly Attack is published bi-monthly by YOUTHFUL MAGAZINES, INC., at St. Louis, Mo. Editorial and executive offices at 105 East 35th Street, New York 16, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at St. Louis, Mo., on January 7, 1952 under the Act of March 3, 1879. Single copy, 10c, ten copies $1.00 in the United States, $1.25 elsewhere. Please send all subscriptions to Youthful Magazines, Inc., Box 140, Murray Hill Station, New York 16, N. Y.

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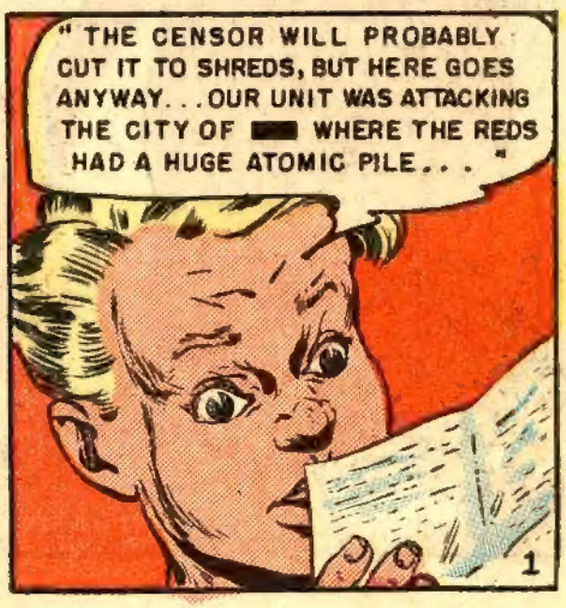
VOL. 1, No. 5, JANUARY, 1953 ISSUE. Printed in the U. S. A.

TOMORROW'S WAR!

WHAT STRANGE AND FANTASTIC WEAPONS ARE BEING CREATED IN OUR GOVERNMENT LABORATORIES AT THIS VERY MOMENT? WHAT STILL STRANGER AND EVEN MORE FANTASTIC WEAPONS WILL BE USED IN THE WAR OF TOMORROW? STEP INTO THE FUTURE AND SEE HOW THE WAR OF 1972 WILL BE FOUGHT! THE WAR THAT *YOU*, YOURSELF, MIGHT HAVE TO TAKE PART IN...

MAY, 1972, AS TOMMY EMERSON READS A LETTER FROM HIS BROTHER FIGHTING OVERSEAS WITH THE U.N. . . .

* * *

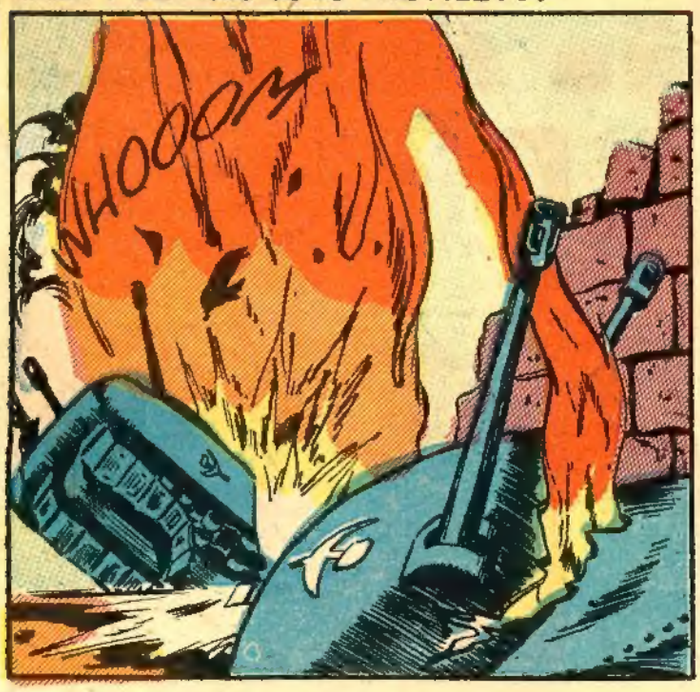


"OUR MISSION WAS TO DESTROY IT. OUR ATOMIC ARTILLERY WAS BLASTING AWAY, BUT WITH LITTLE EFFECT...

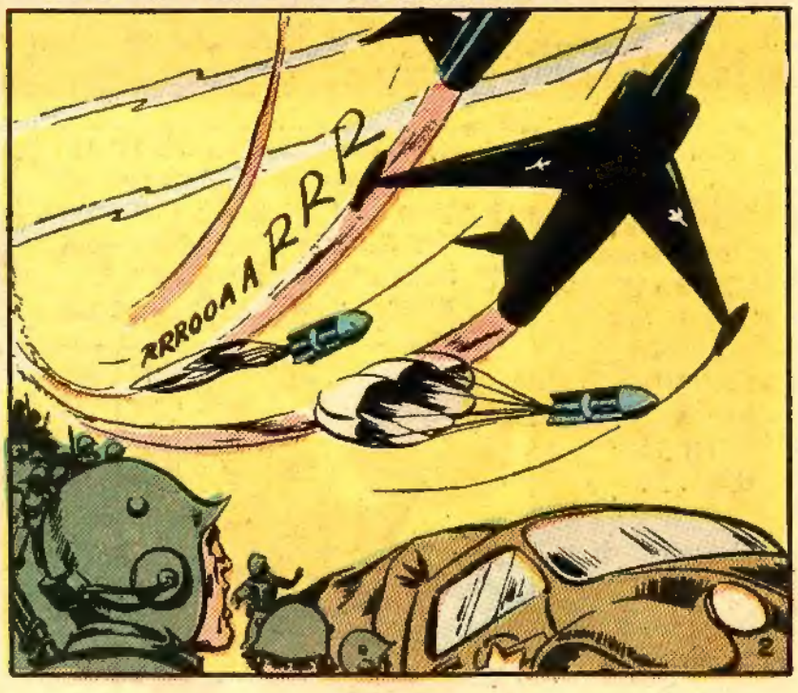
"THE PILE WAS TOO WELL-PROTECTED FOR OUR SHELLS TO EVEN DENT IT... ALTHOUGH THE REST OF THE CITY WAS TAKING A BEATING. . .

"OUR ATOMIC RIFLE UNITS WERE ATTACKING THE RED TANKS...

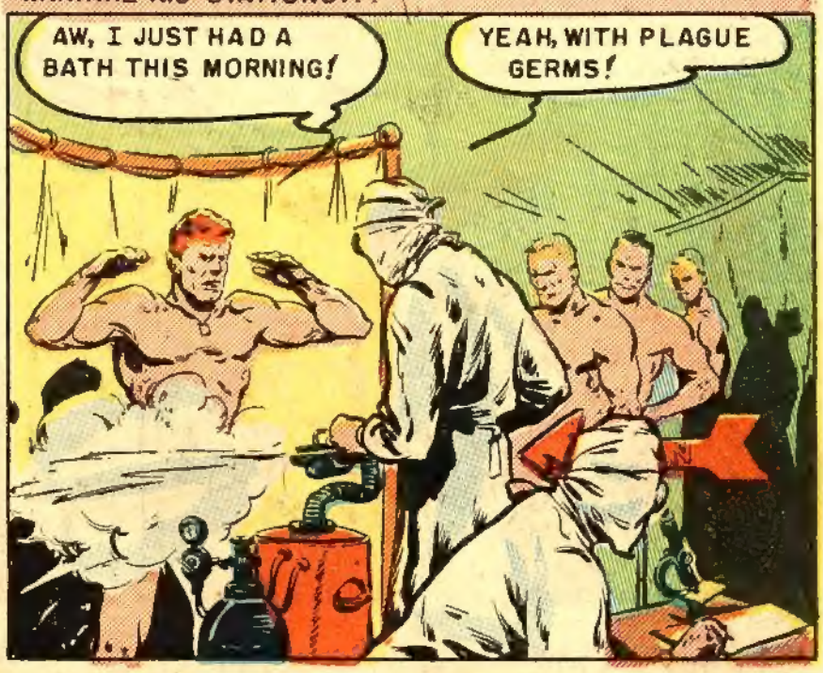
"EACH HIT MEANT ONE TANK LESS... BUT IT WASN'T GETTING US TO THE PILE...

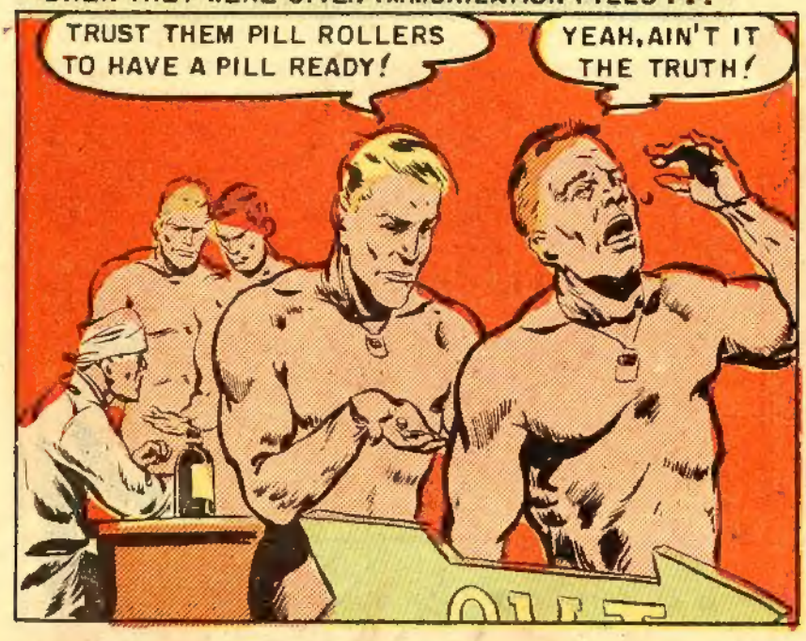


"IN RETALIATION, THE REDS DROPPED GERM BOMBS WHERE OUR TROOPS WERE MASSED. . .



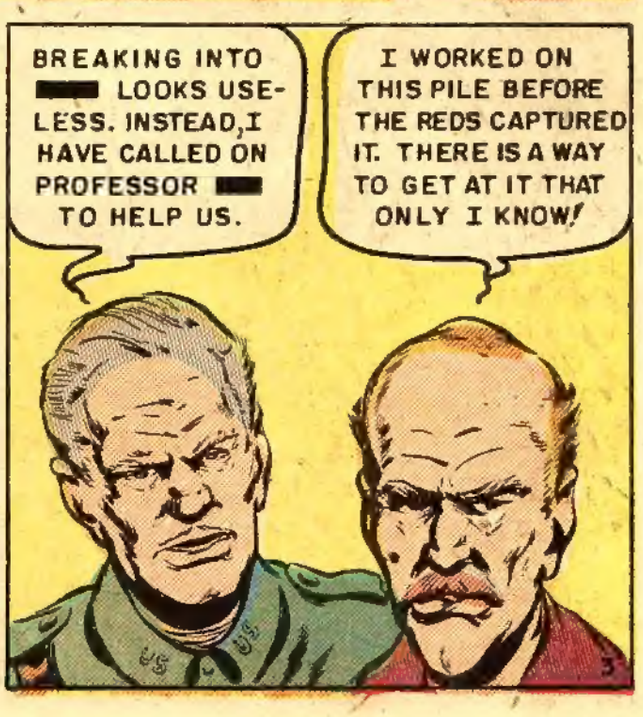
GERM MASKS! GERM MASKS!
UHHHHH!

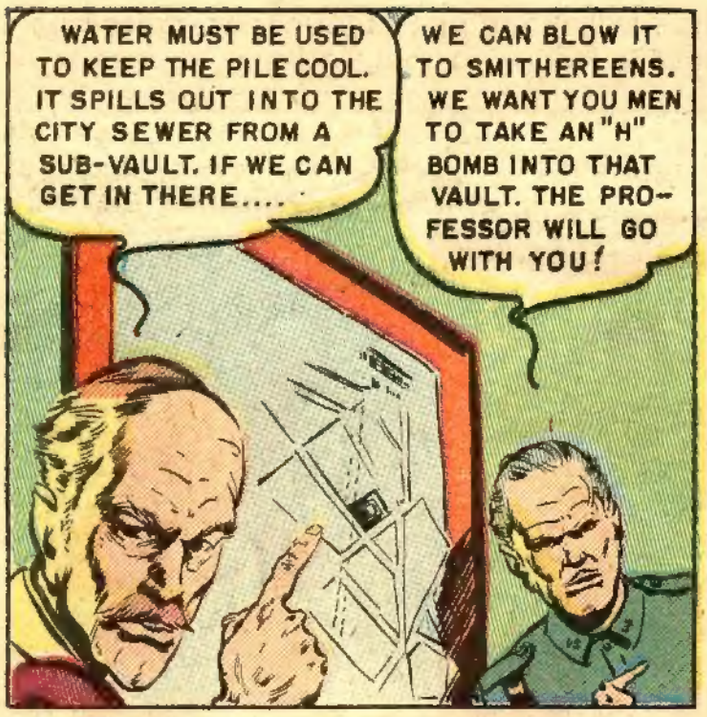

"WE DIDN'T WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT THAT. THOSE WHO WERE EXPOSED RECEIVED STERILIZATION AT FIELD GERM WARFARE AID STATIONS...
AW, I JUST HAD A BATH THIS MORNING!
YEAH, WITH PLAGUE GERMS!


"THEN THEY WERE GIVEN IMMUNIZATION PILLS...
TRUST THEM PILL ROLLERS TO HAVE A PILL READY!
YEAH, AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

"RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT ALL I GOT ORDERS TO REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS...
HEY, EMERSON, YOU'RE TO REPORT TO HQ RIGHT AWAY. THE COLONEL WANTS TO SEE YOU.
THE COLONEL! HOLY SMOKE! WHAT DI DO?

"I HUSTLED MYSELF OVER TO HQ AND REPORTED WITH MY HEART IN MY BOOTS, BUT...
MEN, I'VE CALLED YOU HERE FOR A SPECIAL MISSION! YOU'VE BEEN PICKED BECAUSE YOU QUALIFY FOR THIS PARTICULAR JOB.


BREAKING INTO [redacted] LOOKS USELESS. INSTEAD, I HAVE CALLED ON PROFESSOR [redacted] TO HELP US.
I WORKED ON THIS PILE BEFORE THE REDS CAPTURED IT. THERE IS A WAY TO GET AT IT THAT ONLY I KNOW!



"FOR A MOMENT YOU COULD HAVE HEARD A PIN DROP. THEN WE ALL AGREED AT ONCE. THAT NIGHT. . .

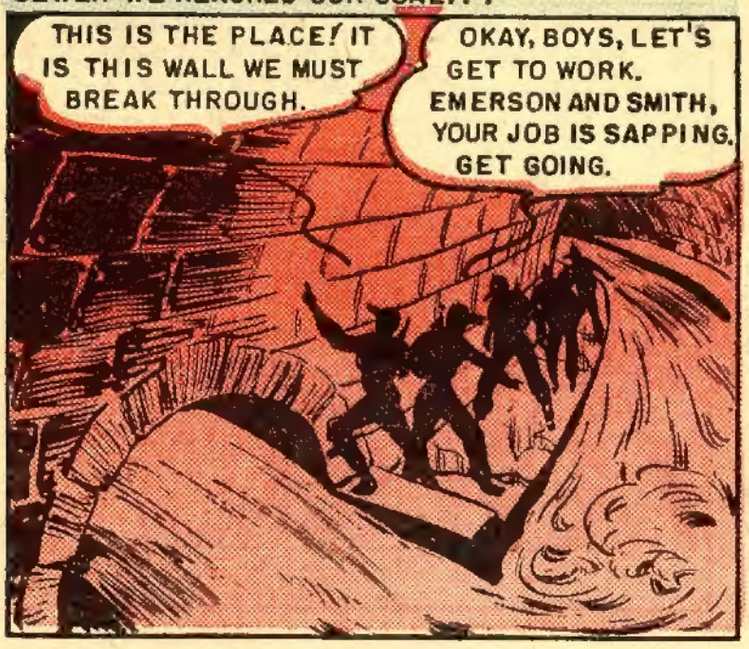
"A MOMENT LATER WE STARTED OUT INTO THE DARKNESS LOOKING FOR ALL THE WORLD LIKE MEN FROM MARS...

"THE PROF. LED US INTO THE CITY BY WAY OF DESERTED BYWAYS, BUT STILL WE COULDN'T AVOID MEETING A RED PATROL. . .

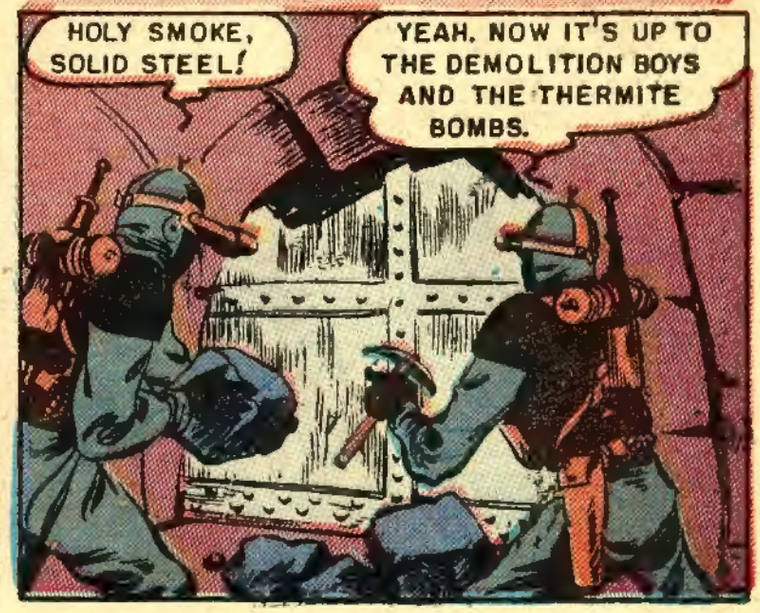
"LEADING US TO A BLASTED SECTION OF THE CITY THE PROFESSOR TOOK US DOWN A MANHOLE...

"DOWN BELOW, THE SEWER WAS PITCH DARK AND STINKING. HERE WAS WHERE OUR INFRA-RED SNOOPER SCOPES CAME IN...

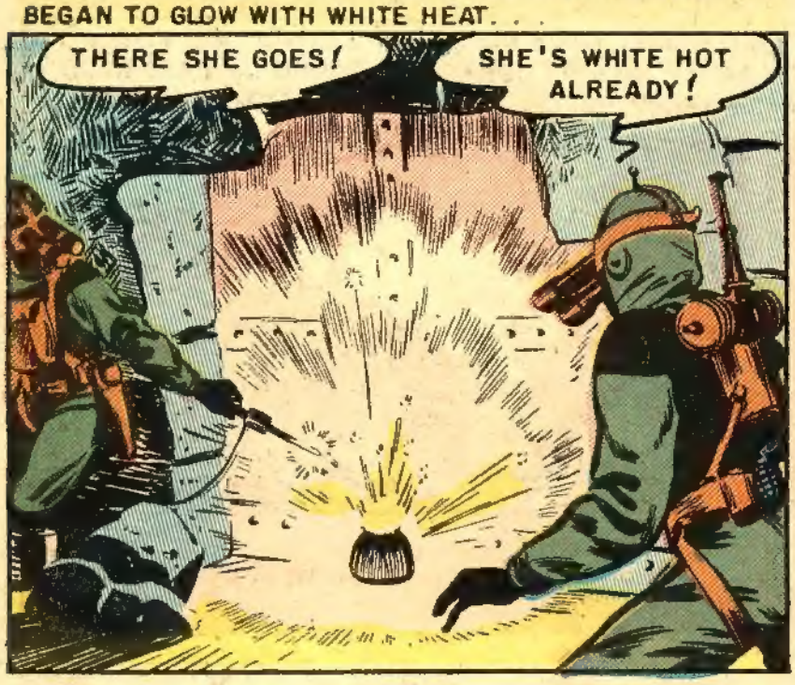
"AFTER WHAT SEEMED LIKE MILES IN THE STINKING SEWER WE REACHED OUR GOAL...



"FOR THE NEXT HOUR WE DRILLED AND PICKED AT THE STONE. FINALLY WE BROKE THROUGH TO REACH A SOLID STEEL WALL...



"MINUTES LATER THE THERMITE BOMB WAS IN PLACE AND JOE KIRK SET IT OFF. IN A SECOND THE WALL BEGAN TO GLOW WITH WHITE HEAT. . .

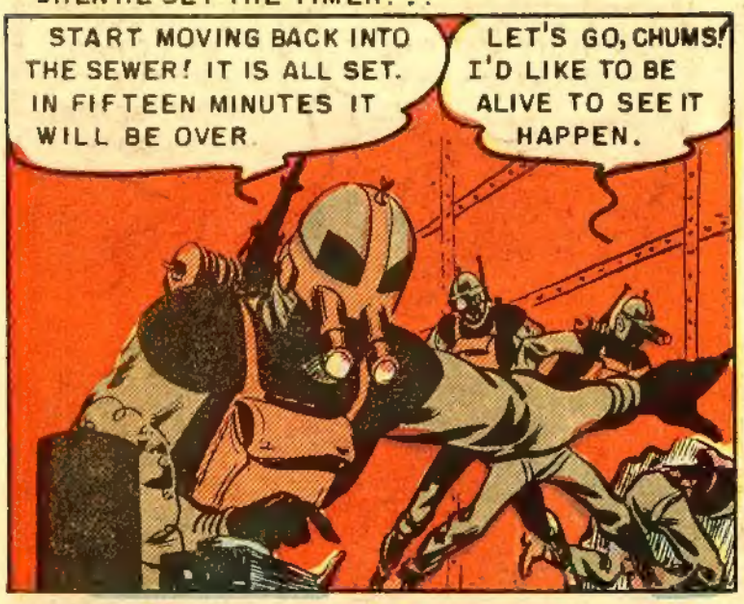


"IT WAS THIRTY MINUTES BEFORE WE COULD ENTER. ONE BY ONE WE CRAWLED INTO THE VAULT. . .

"NOW IT WAS THE PROFESSOR'S TURN TO TAKE CHARGE. HE PUT THE TWO PARTS OF THE "H" BOMB WE CARRIED TOGETHER . . .

"GINGERLY HE ATTACHED THE TIME FUSE AND TRIGGER. WE WATCHED NERVOUSLY. . . .

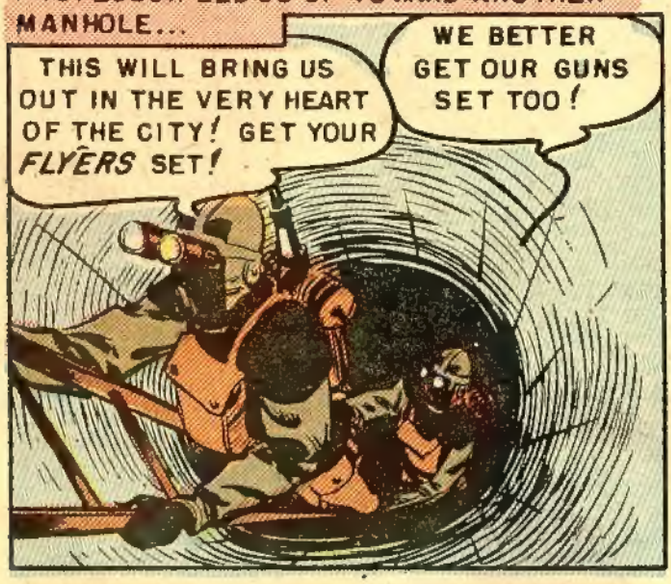
WHEN HE SET THE TIMER...



"WE SCRAMBLED BACK INTO THE SEWER AND SET OFF FOR THE MANHOLE WE HAD ENTERED BY. HALF-WAY BACK..

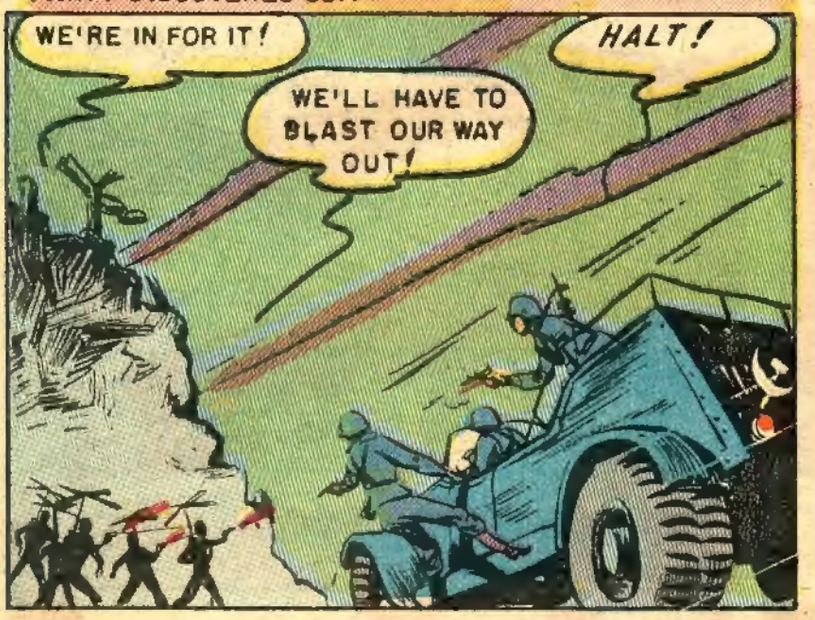
"THE BOMBS DID THEIR WORK PERFECTLY. THEY PARALYZED THE REDS...

"DOUBLING BACK ON OUR TRACKS THE PROFESSOR LED US UP TOWARD ANOTHER MANHOLE...



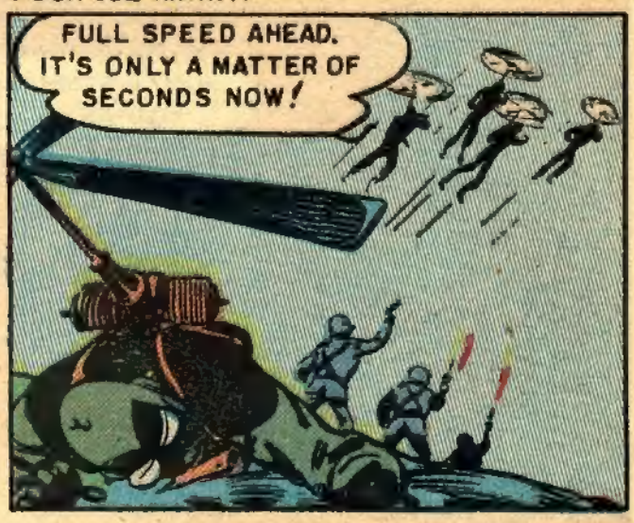
"LUCKILY WE CAME UP ON A DESERTED STREET...

"BUT THE CITY HAD BEEN ALERTED AND IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF MOMENTS BEFORE ANOTHER SEARCH PARTY DISCOVERED US...

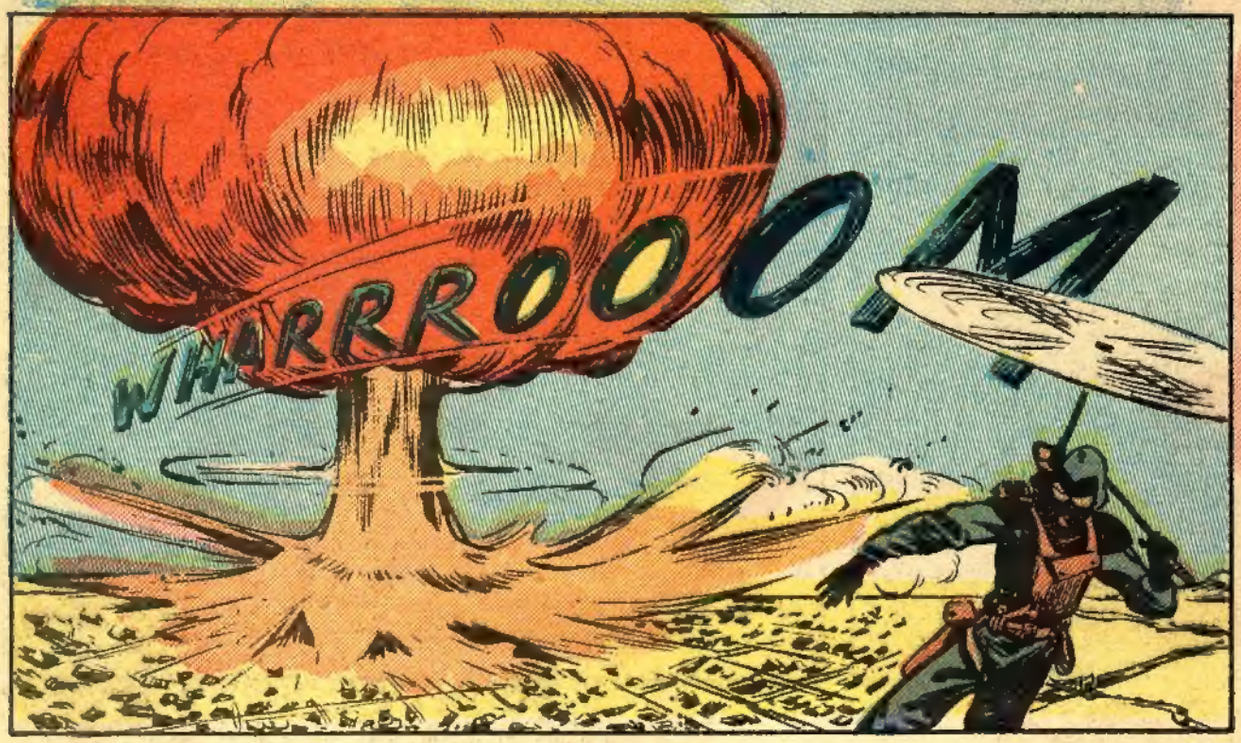


"UNDER HEAVY FIRE WE TOOK TO THE AIR WITH OUR ONE-MAN FLYERS. I THOUGHT IT WAS MY LAST MOMENT ON EARTH...

"BY A MIRACLE WE GOT AWAY! ALL EXCEPT POOR JOE KIRK...



"WE JUST REACHED THE SAFETY ZONE WHEN THE PILE AND THE WHOLE CITY WENT SKY HIGH. IT WAS A TERRIBLE SIGHT. ONE I NEVER HOPE TO SEE AGAIN...



"AND THAT'S THE STORY, TOMMY. WHEN I SEE YOU I'VE GOT SOME SOUVENIRS I KNOW YOU'LL LIKE. SO UNTIL THEN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF...

LOVE, PETE..."

THE END

DOWN THROUGH THE BROWN, BLEAK VALLEYS OF KOREA--VALLEYS THAT AT ANY MOMENT WOULD SUDDENLY BELCH FLAME AND LETHAL LEAD--WE FLEW AN ANCIENT KITE--FLEW BECAUSE A MAN WITHOUT AN ARM HAD SCREAMED....

HIYAA!! Chopper! Chopper!

A "CHOPPER"-- AND A L-5! BUT THEY'RE *SUNK!* THEY'LL *NEVER MAKE IT. I'M DONE FOR...*

HUT HUT UT UT UT UT

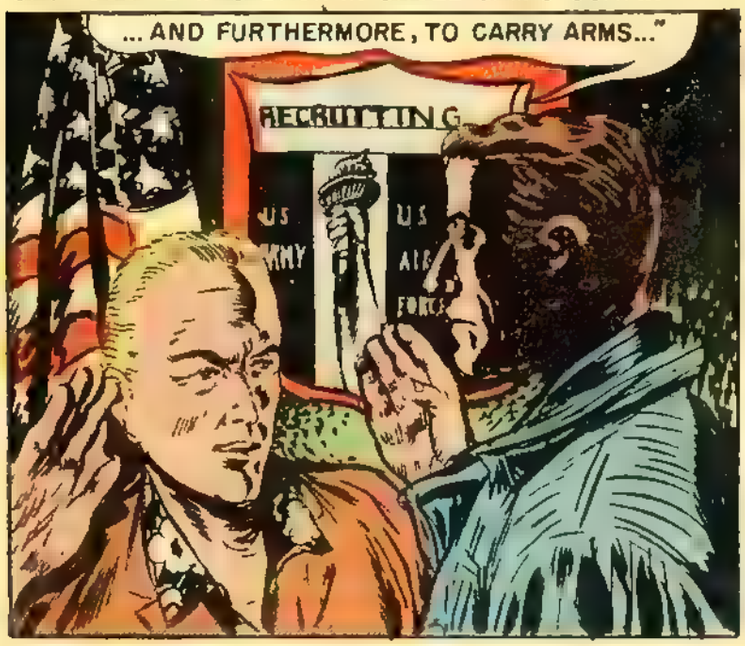
YA HEAR ABOUT THE PARA-TROOPS, THE INFANTRY, THE JET JOCKEYS--- BUT WHAT WAR CORRESPONDENT EVER SCRIBBLES A WORD ABOUT US POOR OLD BEAT-UP, BATTERED, OBSERVATION PILOTS? OR FOR THAT MATTER-- THE HELICOPTER PILOTS-- THE "CHOPPER" MEN?

ME? I'M A JERK THAT SHOULD A STOOD IN BED! I DID MY 40 MISSIONS WITH THE 8TH A.F. IN WORLD WAR II. BUT THEN, I'M A SUCKER FOR PUNISHMENT...

SARG--WHERE DO YOU SIGN UP THE SLIGHTLY WAR-WEARY JUNIOR BIRDMEN?

39 WHITEHALL ST
US ARMY AND
U.S. AIR FORCE

ONE LOOK AT MY RECORDS AND BEFORE I COULD SAY "BOO" I WAS BACK IN UNCLE SAM'S USAF...

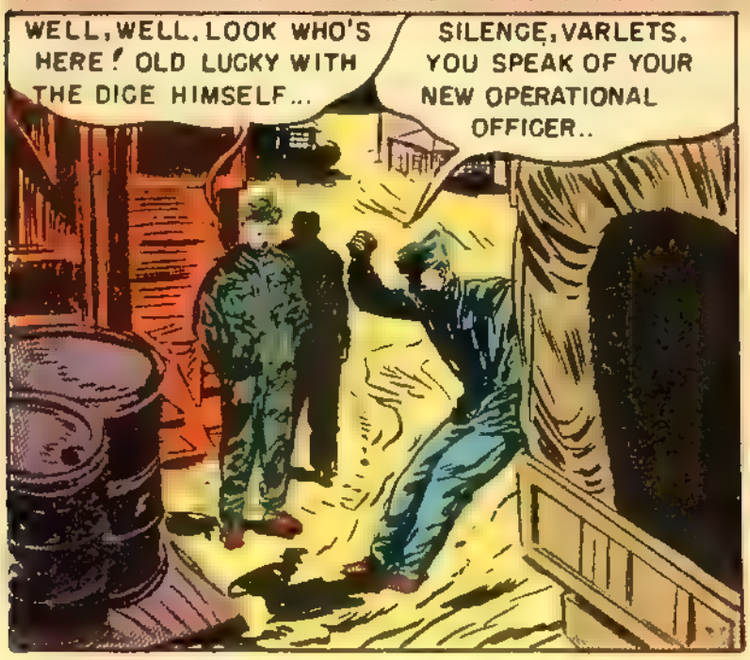


AFTER A FEW SHORT WEEKS OF INDOCTRINATION I FOUND MYSELF KOREA BOUND...

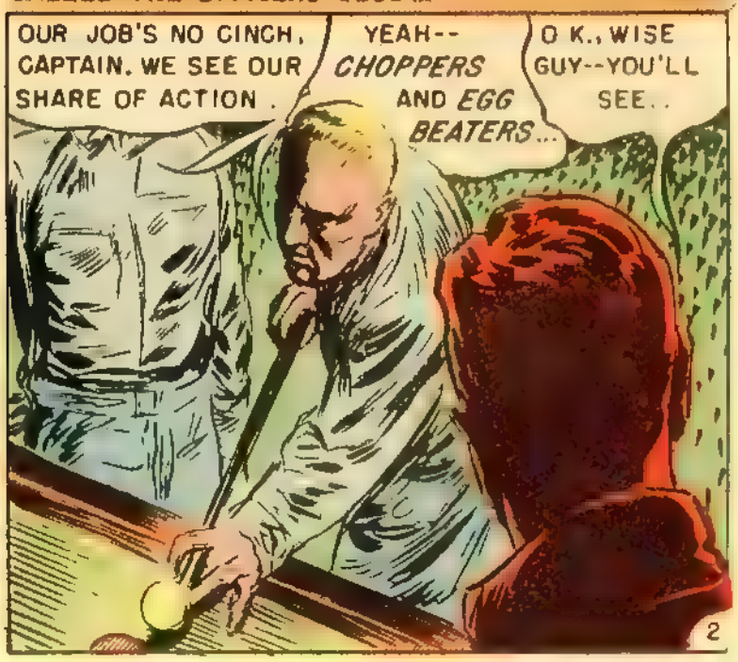
BUT THEN, IT WASN'T *ALL* BAD...

AND--FOR A TIME IT DID LOOK SO AND NOT JUST WITH THE DICE--BUT THEN...

I SCREAMED AND YELLED BUT THE AIR FORCE IS STILL SERVICE SO A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER...



THAT EVENING, IN THE SHACK THAT WAS LAUGHINGLY CALLED THE OFFICERS' CLUB...



AND, BROTHER, SEE I DID! THOSE BOYS SHOWED ME THINGS I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED POSSIBLE...

FOR INSTANCE: BEHIND THE LINES RESCUE MISSIONS...

IN THE NICK OF TIME... THE GOOKS WOULD'VE HAD US IN A FEW MORE MINUTES...

POW! POW! KAALOONG!

CARRYING BACK WOUNDED...

THIS MAN WOULD HAVE DIED HAD HE BEEN BROUGHT BACK TO US BY CONVENTIONAL MOTOR TRANSPORT...

LUGGING UP ESSENTIAL SUPPLIES...

WITH THIS GAS, FLY BOY, WE CAN KEEP RIGHT ON PUSHING...

AND...

WE WERE GETTING DESPERATE. SURROUNDED BY GOOKS WITH PLENTY OF FOOD BUT OUR WATER SUPPLY CONTAMINATED...

DRINK HEARTY-- THERE'S MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM...

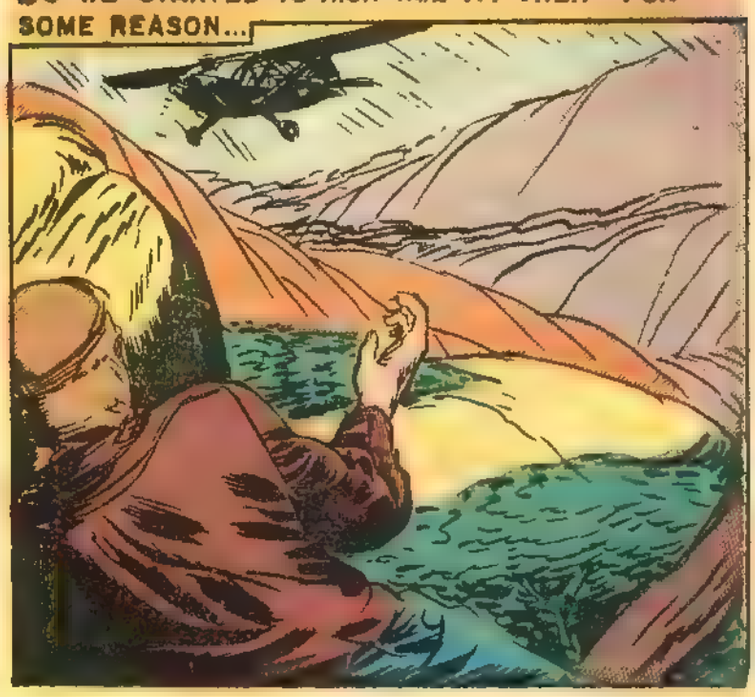
BY NOW, I GUESS YOU'VE GATHERED THAT I'D BECOME SOMETHING OF A HELICOPTER FAN. NATURALLY I WOULDN'T BE TELLING THE ENTIRE TRUTH IF I DIDN'T ADMIT...

WELL--WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE *CHOPPERS* AND *EGG BEATERS* NOW?

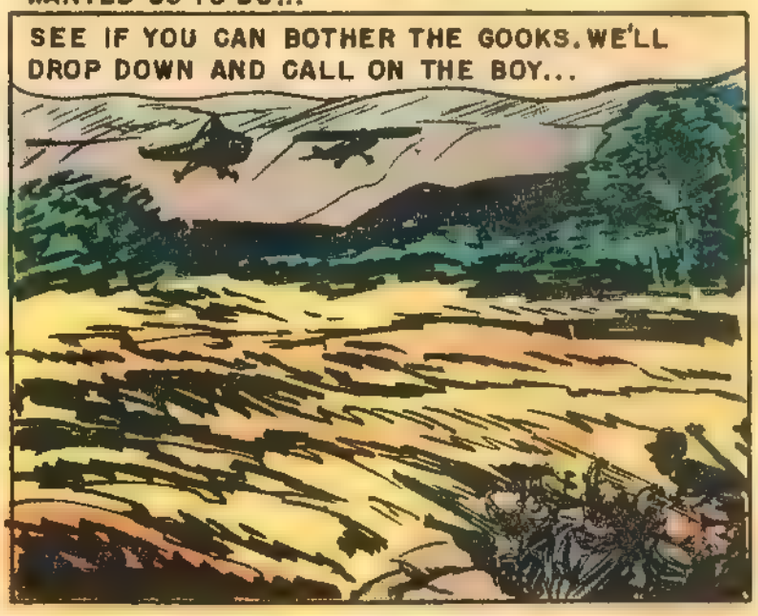
TOPS! OF COURSE--DON'T FORGET WE COULDN'T FUNCTION WITHOUT FIGHTER PLANE COVER...

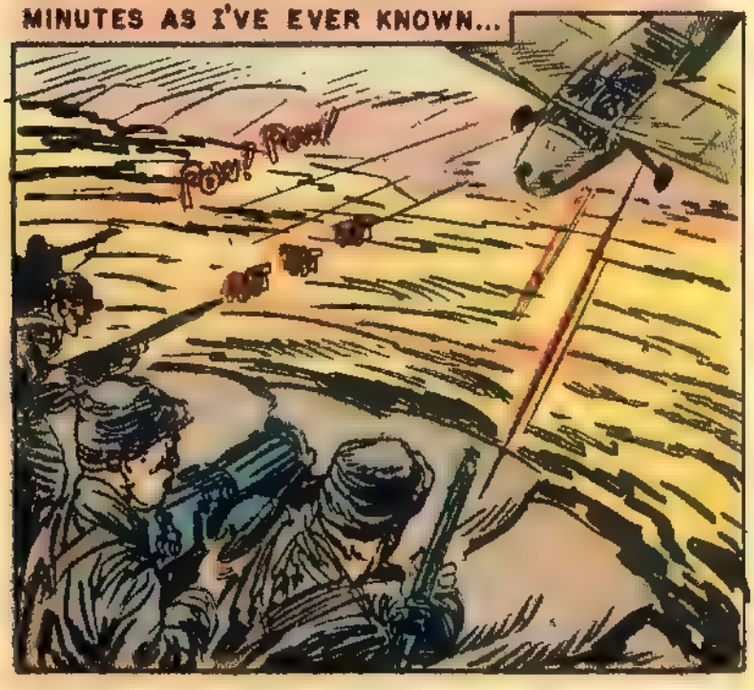
SURE, WITHOUT PROTECTION, THE "CHOPPER'S" A SETTING DUCK; BUT, MAN, CAN THAT LITTLE OLD SIKORSKY PRODUCE...
WHAT GIVES?...
RESCUE MISSION--JET PILOT PARACHUTED--DOWNED BEHIND ENEMY LINES...HIS WING MAN GAVE US A CALL...
JUST ANOTHER JOB. THEN...
CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN! THE CHOPPER PILOT JUST RADIOED HE CAN'T PICK UP FIGHTER COVER...
WHAT? HE AND THE JET BOY ARE GONERS IF HE CAN'T FIND SOME SUPPORT AND IN A HURRY...
COME ON, BOY, LET'S GO! WE'RE FLYING FIGHTER COVER...
WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY? THIS IS AN *OBSERVATION PLANE* NOT A *FIGHTER*...
CAN'T HELP IT. IT'S A FIGHTER NOW. GOTTA BE. GOT A CHOPPER OUT UNPROTECTED...
YIPES! O.K., LET'S GO...
IN A MATTER OF MINUTES WE'D LOCATED THE H-5! THEN, THE TWO OF US STARTED OUT JET JOCKEY HUNTING...
HOLD IT! THINK I SEE SOMETHING OVER THAT NEXT RIDGE...
O.K., O.K. YOU DO THE HUNTING ON THE GROUND. I'LL KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR MIGS...
AND THEN THE HELICOPTER LOCATED OUR WING-LESS BIRD MAN...
FOUND HIM! GOING DOWN TO PICK HIM UP. COVER ME...
YIPES! A TRAP! A RED TRAP!

HOW ABOUT THAT? WE'D REALLY WALKED INTO ONE...
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I DON'T LIKE PLAYING CLAY PIGEON...


SO WE STARTED TO HIGH-TAIL IT. THEN-- FOR SOME REASON...

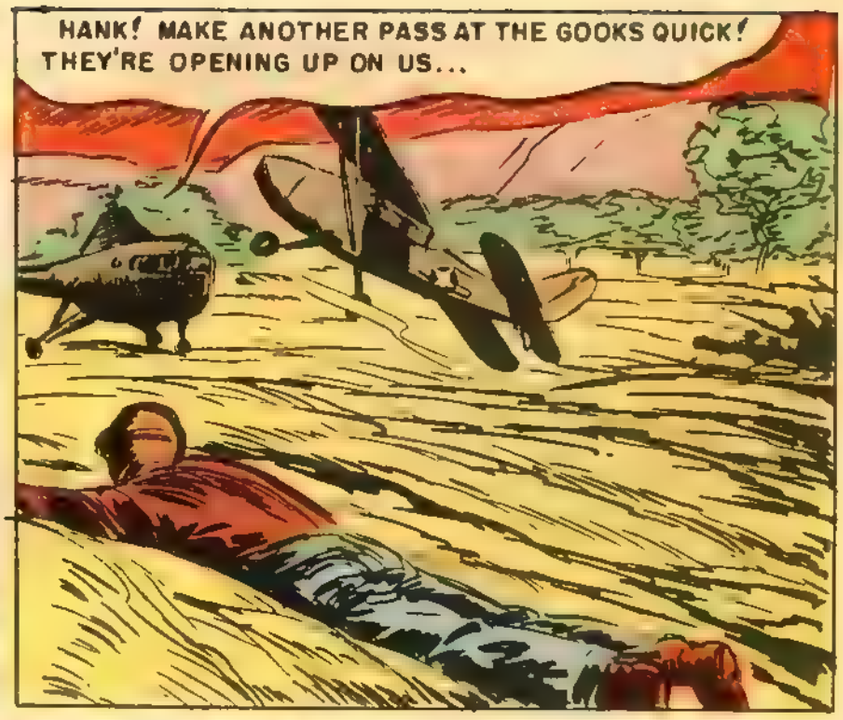
HE'S A *STAKE-OUT*, ALL RIGHT! BUT HE'S STILL ONE *OF OUR GUYS* AND HE'S *STILL ALIVE!* LET'S GO GET HIM!....


IT WAS AN INVITATION TO DEATH... WE WERE DOING JUST WHAT THE RED MACHINEGUNNERS WANTED US TO DO...
SEE IF YOU CAN BOTHER THE GOOKS. WE'LL DROP DOWN AND CALL ON THE BOY...

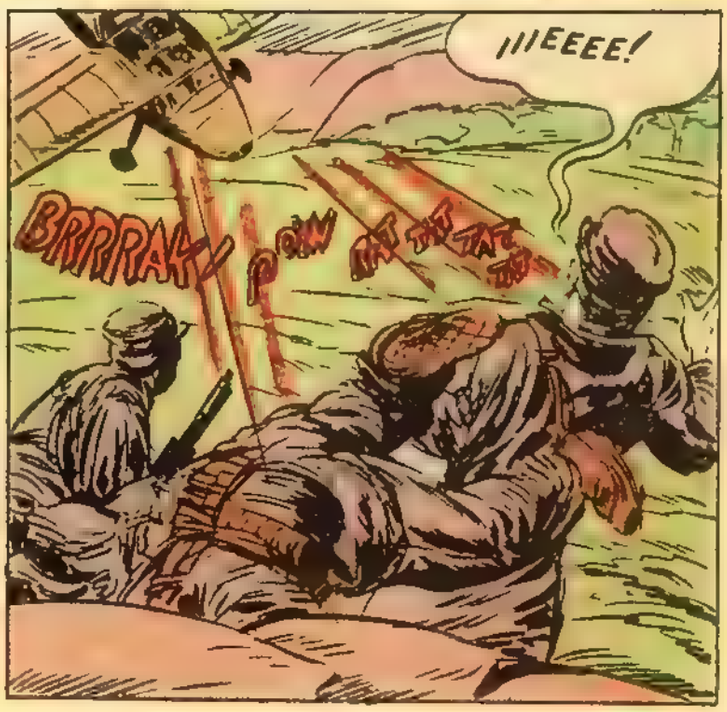

THEN STARTED AS WEIRD AND DEADLY A FIVE MINUTES AS I'VE EVER KNOWN...
Pow! Pow!

LET'S SEE IF OUR LITTLE RED FRIENDS CAN TAKE IT AS WELL AS DISH IT OUT!

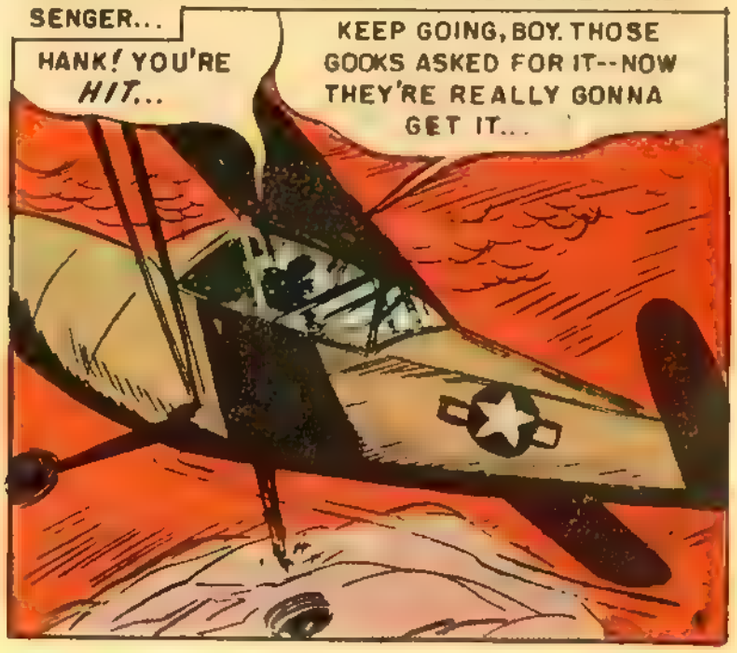
EEE YAH!
BURRRRT!
BURRRRRT!


HANK! MAKE ANOTHER PASS AT THE GOOKS QUICK! THEY'RE OPENING UP ON US...

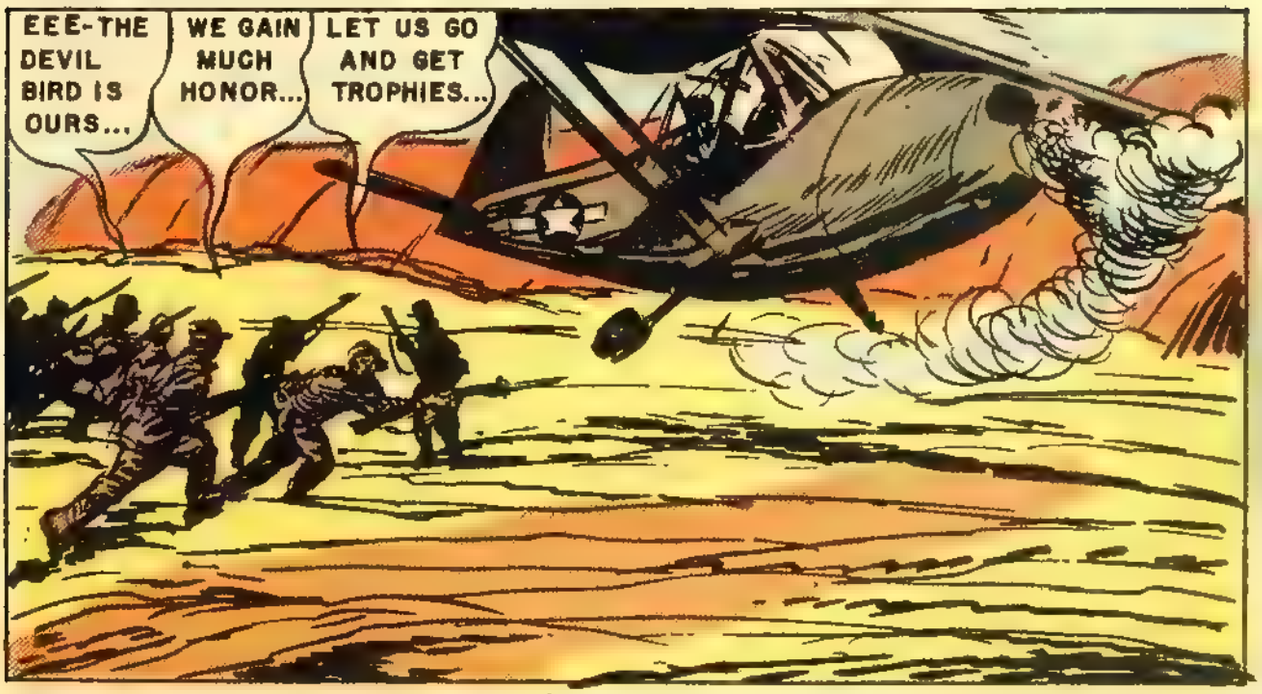
SO, WE WENT RIGHT BACK AGAIN. ONLY, THIS TIME...
BLURRRRT!
WHANG!
BLURRRRRRRT
WHANG!


!!!EEEE!
BRRRAK!
POW

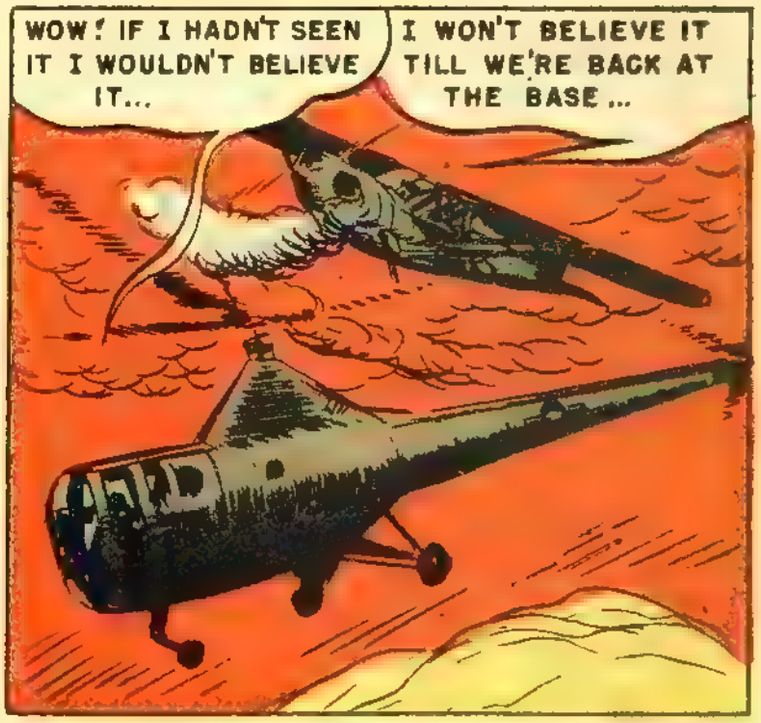
SH... SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT. THE GOOKS KNEW I WAS HERE. THEY JUST WATCHED AND WAITED...
IF THOSE JOKERS DON'T GET BACK IN ONE BIG HURRY WE'VE HAD IT...


WE STARTED IN ON OUR LAST PASS-- OUR LAST CHANCE TO SAVE THE CHOPPER AND ITS NEW PASSENGER...
HANK! YOU'RE HIT...
KEEP GOING, BOY. THOSE GOOKS ASKED FOR IT--NOW THEY'RE REALLY GONNA GET IT...

BUT, STATEMENTS LIKE THAT ARE EASIER MADE THAN ACCOMPLISHED...



OUR PLANE PRACTICALLY SHOT AWAY FROM BENEATH US, WE KEPT ON; ESPECIALLY SINCE THERE WASN'T ANY PLACE ELSE TO GO. BY THEN, I WAS REALLY MAD...



THIS SHOULD BE THE END OF MY STORY... BUT, MINUTES LATER...

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

SEE WHAT I MEAN? SOMETIMES THERE'S MORE TO THE BIG PICTURE THAN JUST THE INFANTRY AND THE TANKS AND THE JET JOCKEYS. FOR INSTANCE--THERE'S THE CHOPPERS--THE OVERGROWN EGG BEATERS...

THE END

THE "SAN FRANCISCO" STORY

IN the destructive naval battle at Guadalcanal two admirals lost their lives. Both received a posthumous award of the Congressional Medal of Honor and both deserved the honor.

But the story of the Battle of the Canal is dominated by the role of the cruiser, the San Francisco, under command of Admiral Callaghan, one of the two admirals who died in action.

He took his flagship, San Francisco, and the rest of his Naval column through a maneuver that has become known as a classic in the Navy for its bold enterprise.

He took his line of ships between two enemy columns with nothing heavier than cruisers for cover. Steaming through this nightmare corridor, the American ships ran a gauntlet of enemy crossfire. Flaming shot was hurled at them from both sides by Jap battleships, heavier by far than our cruisers.

Although the American vessels were forced to take tremendous punishment, the Japs were so confused that they fired at their own ships. The results were far greater damage to the Jap fleet and a signal victory for the Americans.

The San Francisco led the d[illegible] [illegible]ween the two Japanese columns [illegible] got in the way of the first shots and took the most punishment. Admiral Callaghan was undismayed. His orders were "Go after the big ones." The San Francisco did, immediately engaging a Jap battleship of the Kongo class.

It seemed an impossible battle, for no mere cruiser is supposed to be able to match the heavy gunfire of a battleship.

But the heroic cruiser disproved that theory, inflicting damage on the bigger ship that crippled it and knocked it out of the fight.

In the terrible, close-range slug-fest the cruiser was hit repeatedly by salvos from enemy ships on both sides. The shells from the giant battleship ripped her frightfully.

Through all this terrible inferno of fire and steel there was enacted a curious and tragic story. One of the huge shells made a direct hit on the bridge where the commanding officers were directing the battle. The terrible blast wrecked the bridge and killed Admiral Callaghan. Among the other officers who died was the Captain of the San Francisco—Captain Cassin Young.

With the group on the bridge was a young Lieutenant Commander, Bruce McCandless. He was thrown violently to the deck by the explosion and knocked unconscious. When he came to, he found nothing but a shambles of twisted steel and broken bodies. He was the only one left alive.

Stunned, he realized that because of the casualties he was now the senior officer on the bridge. It was up to him to command the flagship, and direct the movements of the other ships in the American column. This he did with magnificent results.

Although he was the senior officer on the bridge, young McCandless was not next in line to the Admiral and the Captain. [illegible]e man who was actually next in rank was another Lieutenant Commander—Herbert Schonland. He was the damage control officer of the San Francisco.

However, at the time the Admiral and the Captain met their death, he was deep below decks, acting as damage control officer. From the beating the ship had taken, there was more than enough damage to look after.

Schonland could easily have gone above decks and assumed command. It was a chance any junior officer in the Navy would have jumped at.

But Schonland was more interested in doing the job he was doing. To make sure that McCandless was in command on the bridge, he sent up a message. "Tell McCandless to take command," he said. "I'm too busy fighting fire."

Busy was an understatement. Schonland

was up to his waist in water, directing the frantic battle against the searing flames.

The battered cruiser was in serious danger of sinking from flooded compartments, and in worse danger of blowing up from the fire. Everywhere the flames soared, steadily increasing in spite of the heroic efforts of the men who fought to quell the blaze.

It seemed often that the flooding waters must engulf the fire fighters and force them to abandon ship, but Schonland stuck to his post. As long as the ship was afloat he wouldn't leave his job.

Without a second thought he gave up the signal honor of taking over the command. It was up to him to see that the San Francisco stayed afloat and continued fighting. It was even more important that as many lives should be saved as possible.

Steadily Schonland and his men fought back the roaring blaze. Little by little they got the hatches sealed off and the fire under control. The flagship would stay in the fight if he had anything to say about it.

On the bridge, McCandless was calmly going about the job of directing the squadron. He was obeying Admiral Callaghan's last order "Go after the big ones."

Go after the big ones they did. Many a Japanese warship that day regretted tangling with the battered cruiser. Many were the telling blows she landed on ships bigger or more powerful than herself.

In every last detail McCandless followed Callaghan's strategy, leading the ship through that corridor of hell to emerge victorious.

Every man above decks, or in the gun turrets knew that any moment might be his last. Every time a shell hit the rolling cruiser the crew realized that in a matter of seconds they might be blown to pieces. Not a man shirked his job. They worked as though they were on maneuvers, calmly, efficiently, and with deadly purpose.

At times it seemed that the steel shell floating on the surface of that boiling sea just couldn't hold out a second longer, but somehow she did.

Below decks and above decks both McCandless and Schonland never once wavered from the jobs that had been thrust upon them by the vagaries of battle.

At last the battle was over and the injured ship headed for safe harbors, leaving behind it a Japanese fleet that was in far worse shape than the American.

This battle was not only a climax to the sea fighting in the Solomons, it also brought a new strategy to warfare by fighting ships.

Midway and the Coral sea battles had brought about their innovations—whole fleets slugging it out with their planes. They had just fought major engagements without either side ever coming in sight of each other. Naval experts had begun to think that the day of the tremendous gun duels was gone forever.

It was beginning to be believed that planes would fight against ships, and carriers would be the most important part of a fleet. There was even open talk that the battlewagon was obsolete and that its ponderous hulk would soon be a thing of the past.

But the battle of the Solomons changed all that. Instead of planes against ships there was a series of duels between ship and ship. Big gun against big gun—pounding each other with screaming shellfire.

After that battle there was a decided trend back to naval warfare as it was first conceived. A mighty conflict of ships battling ships to the bitter end.

As for McCandless and Schonland, who had so ably taken over and led their fleet to victory, they both received similar awards from President Franklin D. Roosevelt. They were given the Congressional Medal of Honor. In conferring them, the President emphasized the unselfishness of Lieutenant Commander Herbert E. Schonland who sacrificed fame to carry out what he considered the really essential work of saving his men's lives.

WITH THEIR BLOODCURDLING BATTLE CRY "GERONIMO!" ECHOING THROUGH THE STRONGLY-HELD DUTCH TOWN OF SCHOONEBÉEK, THE ARMY'S TOUGHEST FIGHTING MEN, *THE AIRBORNE INFANTRY*, FOUGHT THEIR WAY TO A BLOODY VICTORY. THIS IS THE TRUE STORY OF AN INVASION BY AIR.....

OPERATION PARATROOPER

A MOMENT LATER THE SKY RAINS PARATROOPERS AND THEIR EQUIPMENT...

GEE, I FEEL JUST LIKE A *BOID!*

CAN IT, BUB, OR YOU'LL BE A DEAD DUCK!

AS THEY HIT THE GROUND....

CUT LOOSE AND TAKE COVER!

I DON'T LIKE THIS. IT'S TOO QUIET. WHERE ARE THE HEINIES?

MAYBE THEY GOT SCARED AND RAN.

AN INSTANT LATER THEY GET THEIR ANSWER... IN A BURST OF MACHINE GUN FIRE...

AAAAHH!

HIT THE DIRT!

IT'S COMIN' FROM OVER THERE. YOU TWO COME WITH ME. THEM CHARACTERS HAVE TO BE STOPPED!

YEAH, BUT LET'S NOT MAKE LIKE HEROES.

CIRCLING AROUND BEHIND THE SOURCE OF FIRE, THE PARATROOPERS CRAWL UP ON THE DEATH-DEALING NEST...

OKAY, YOU GUYS, WHEN I SAY THROW... ALL TOGETHER!

NOW!

GERONIMO!

BARROOM

WHOOM

WITH THE MACHINE GUNS SILENCED, THE 82ND STARTS DOWN THE ROAD LEADING TO TOWN...

...THEM HEINIES NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT THEM. THEY...

LESNEWSKI, IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, I'LL STRANGLE YOU MYSELF!

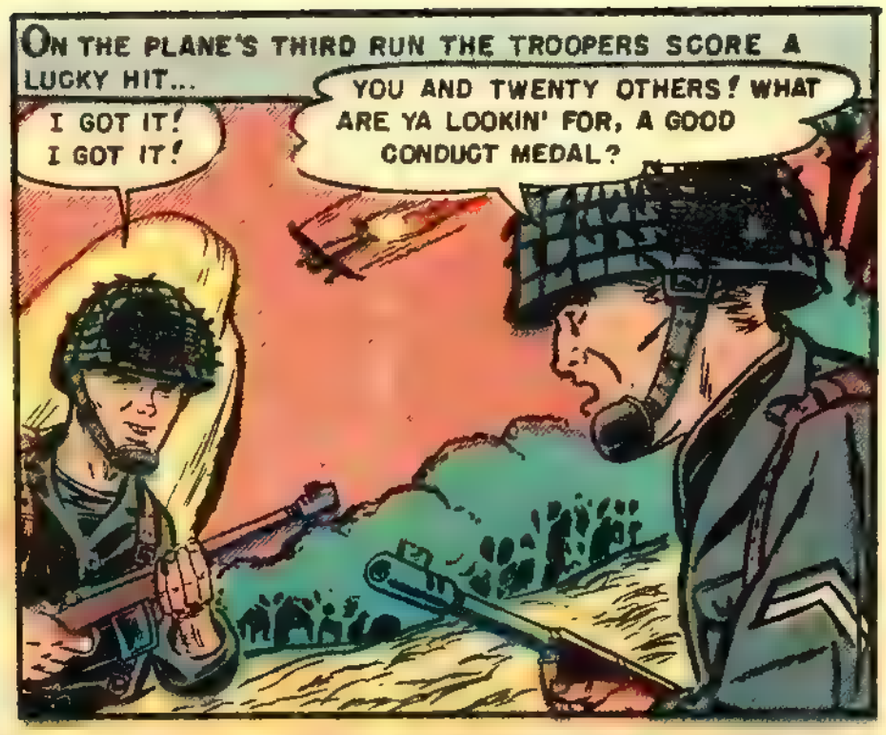
SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF NOWHERE...

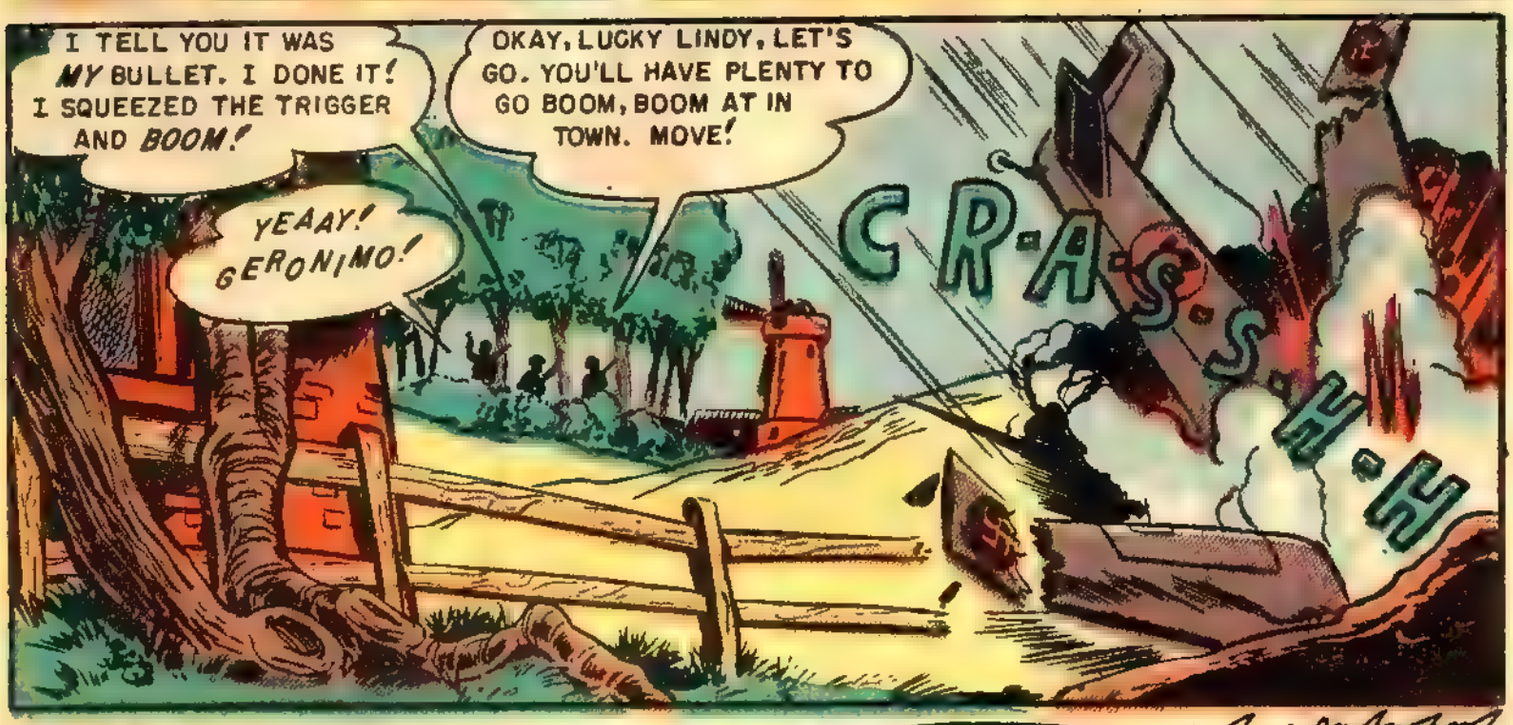
STUKA!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

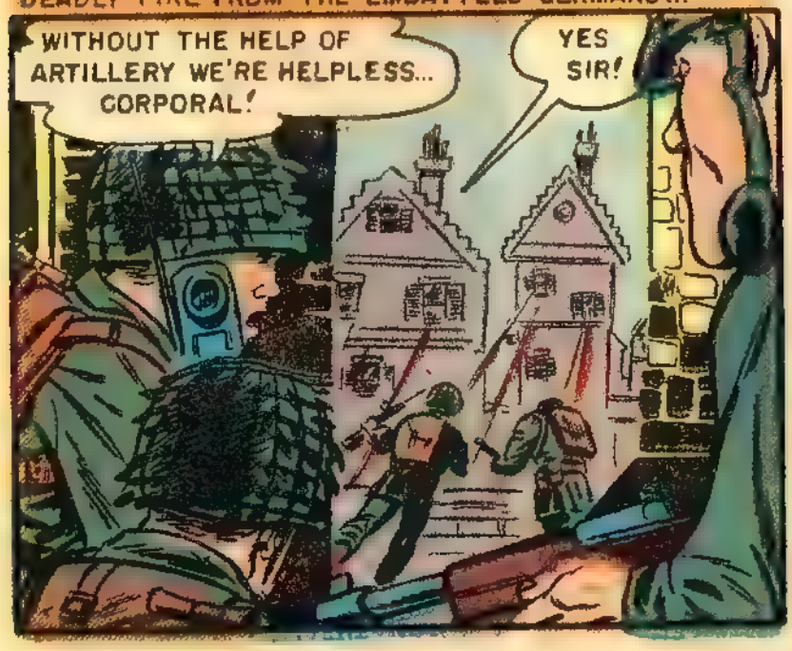
MINUTES LATER THE STUKA RETURNS, RAKING THE ANGRY PARATROOPERS ANEW...

ON THE PLANE'S THIRD RUN THE TROOPERS SCORE A LUCKY HIT...





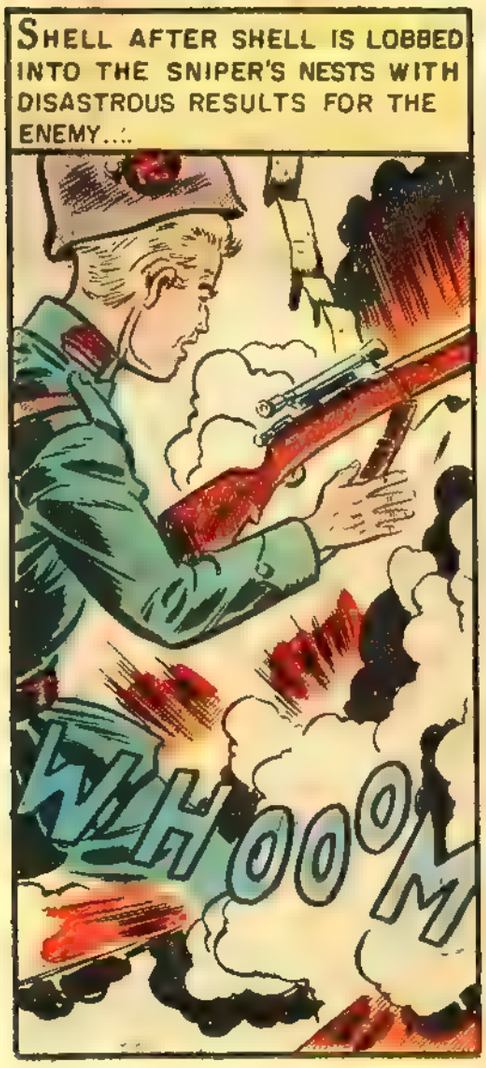
THE PARATROOPERS REACH SCHOONEBEEK WITHOUT FURTHER INCIDENT. BUT FROM EVERY HOUSE POURS DEADLY FIRE FROM THE EMBATTLED GERMANS...



IN THE REAR, THE 105'S, PARACHUTED WITH THE TROOPS, BEGIN TO TALK...
RANGE 2000...LEFT 20... ELEVATION 500...FIRE FOR EFFECT.
BOOM

WHILE IN SCHOONEBEEK...
BARROOM

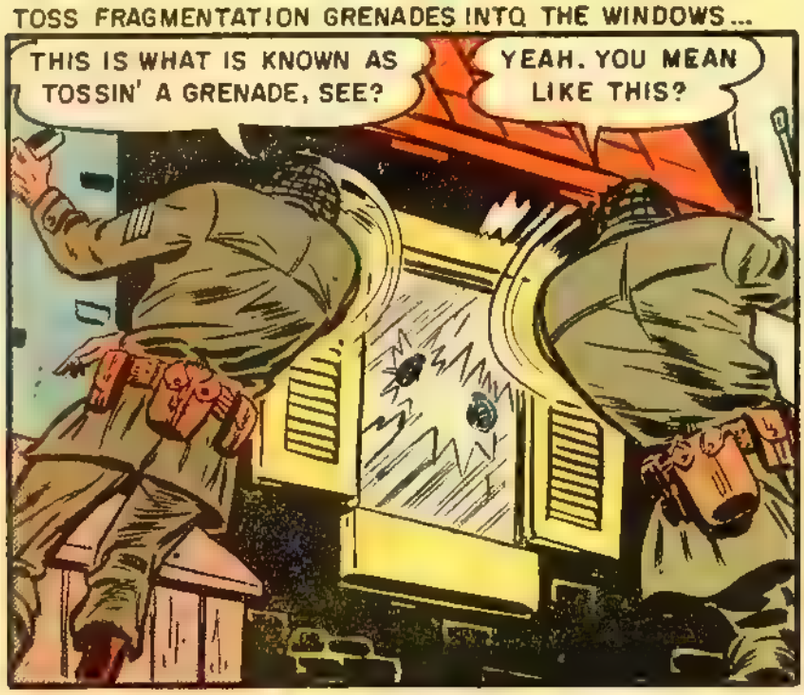
THE EMBATTLED PARATROOPERS DO THEIR SHARE WITH THEIR 80MM. MORTARS...
THAT OUGHT TO KNOCK A FEW OF THEM OUT!
SWHISSOOOM


SHELL AFTER SHELL IS LOBBED INTO THE SNIPER'S NESTS WITH DISASTROUS RESULTS FOR THE ENEMY...
WHOOOM

WHEN THE ARTILLERY HAS SOFTENED UP THE NAZIS, THE PARATROOPERS BEGIN TO INFILTRATE...
MOST OF THESE HOUSES HAVE BEEN CLEANED OUT, BUT THAT ONE'S HOLDIN' OUT. WE GOT TO GET THOSE GUYS.
YEAH? HOW? WE GOIN' TO INVITE 'EM OUT FOR A BEER?

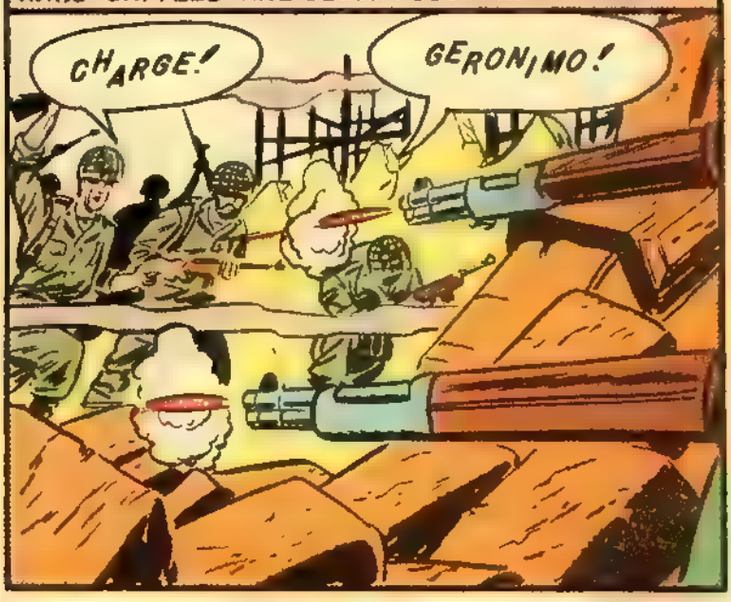
SINCE YOU'RE SO INTERESTED, LESNEWSKI, YOU COME WITH ME. THE REST OF YOU MEN COVER THOSE STAIRS.
AW, SARGE, CAN'T YA TAKE A JOKE?

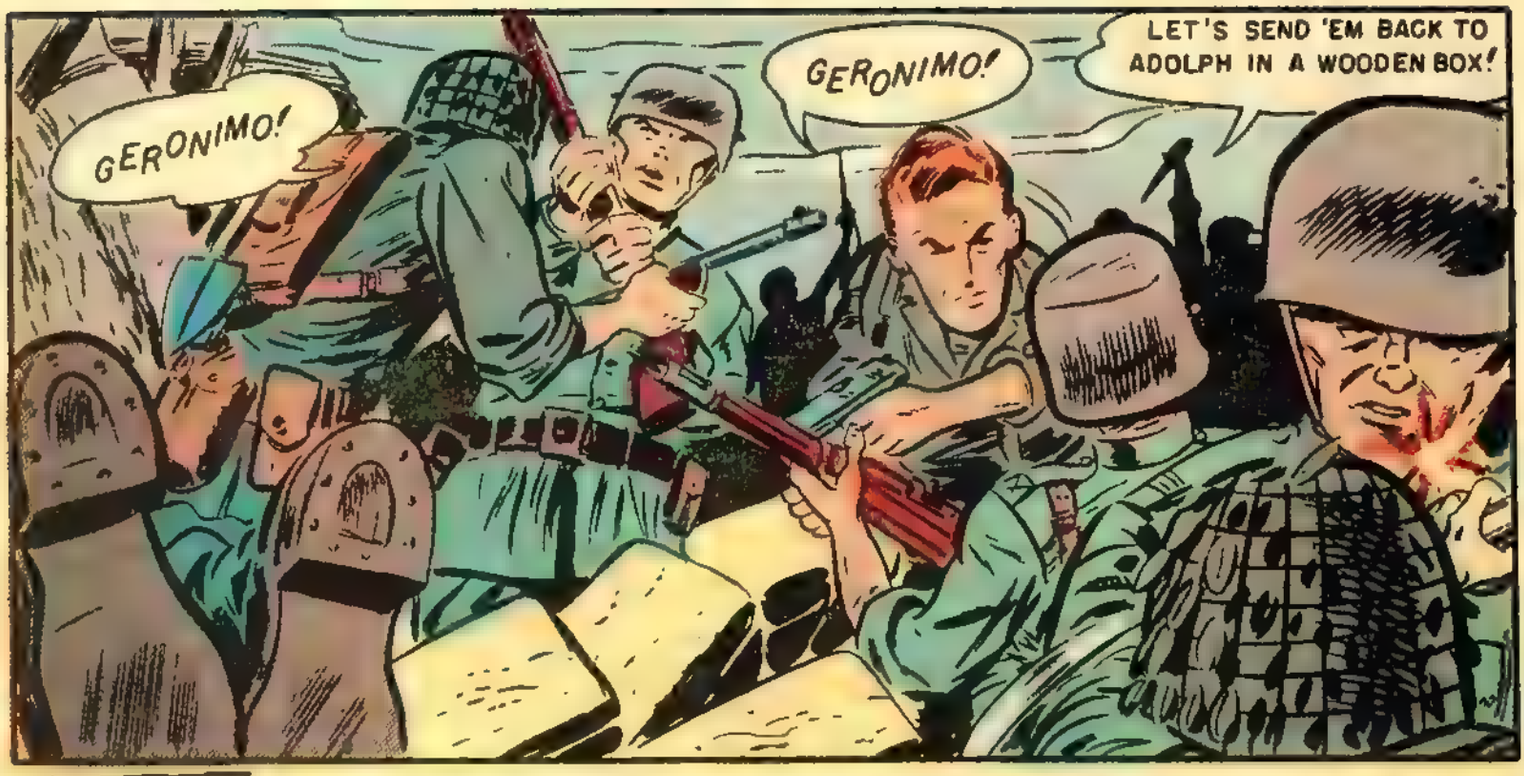
BEHIND THE BUILDING, LESNEWSKI AND THE SERGEANT TOSS FRAGMENTATION GRENADES INTO THE WINDOWS...

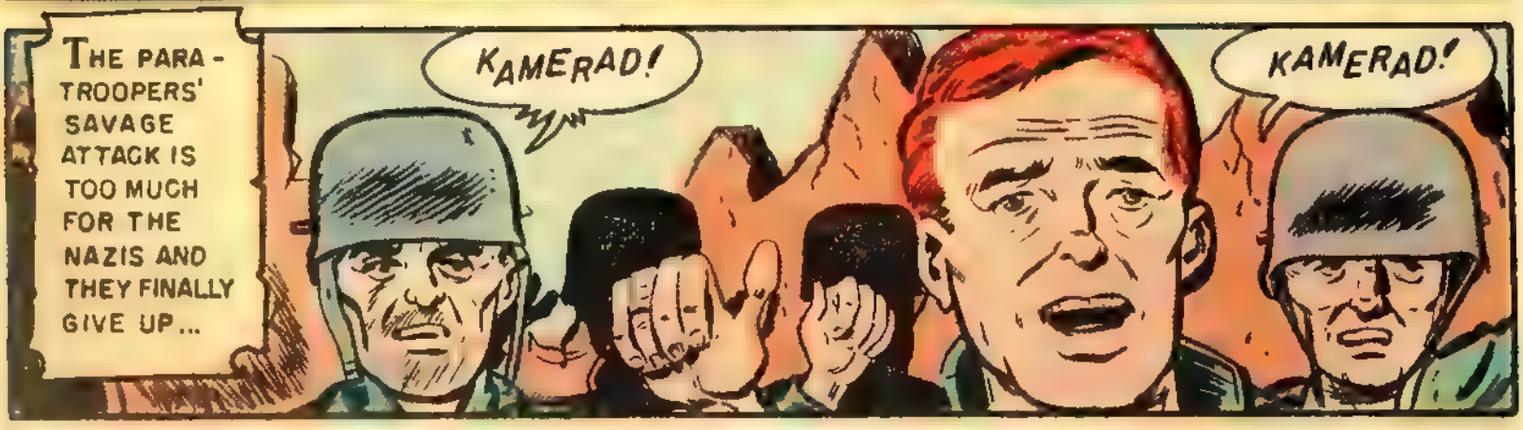


FOOLED BY THE ATTACK FROM THE REAR, THE NAZIS POUR DOWN THE FRONT STAIRS WHERE THE REST OF THE UNIT IS WAITING...

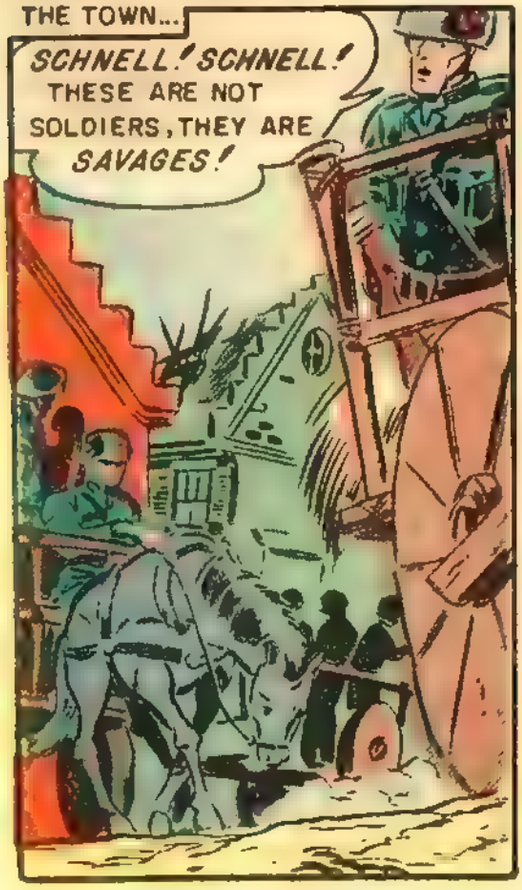
WHILE IN OTHER PARTS OF TOWN, HAND-TO-HAND BATTLES ARE BEING FOUGHT...



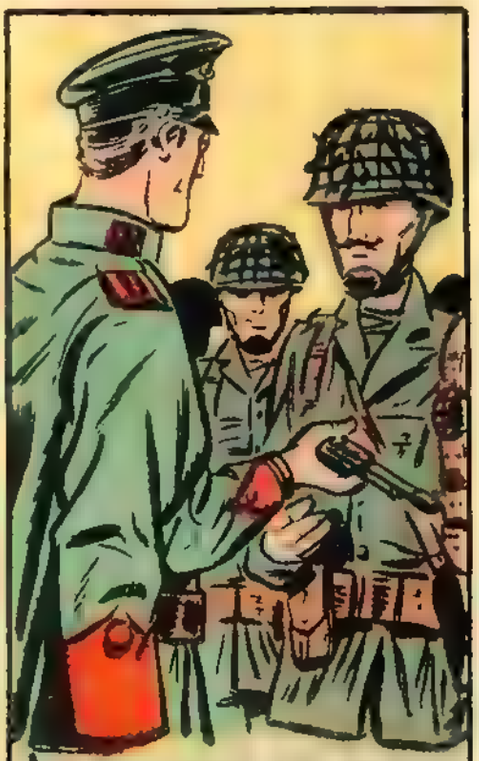




OVERWHELMED BY THE ATTACK, THE REMAINING NAZIS TRY TO ESCAPE FROM THE OTHER END OF THE TOWN...



BUT THE PARATROOPERS ARE PREPARED FOR JUST SUCH A MOVE, AND THE RETREATING GERMANS ARE CAUGHT IN A DEADLY CROSSFIRE..



AND SO, 8 HOURS AND 36 MINUTES AFTER THEY LANDED, THE 82ND LIBERATES SCHOONEBEEK, AND AN IMPORTANT GATEWAY INTO GERMANY IS OPENED FOR THE TROOPS TO FOLLOW...

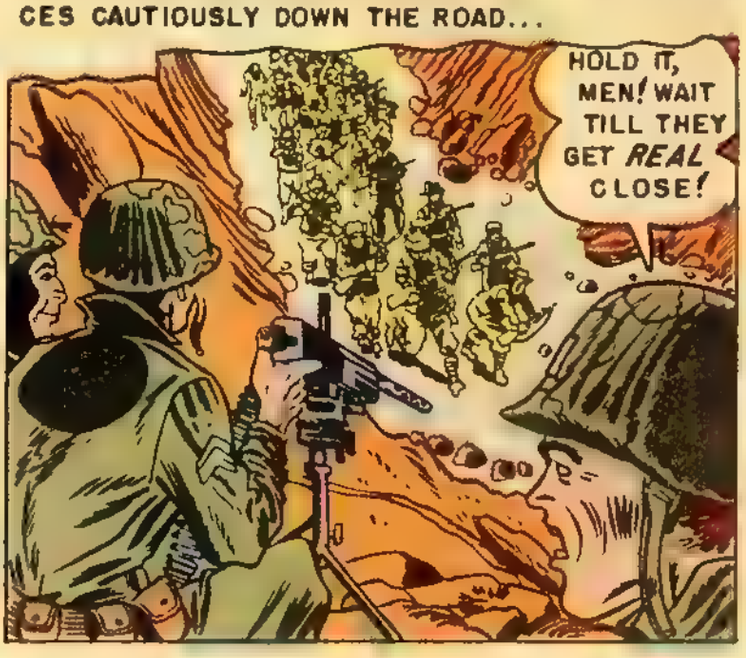
—THE END—

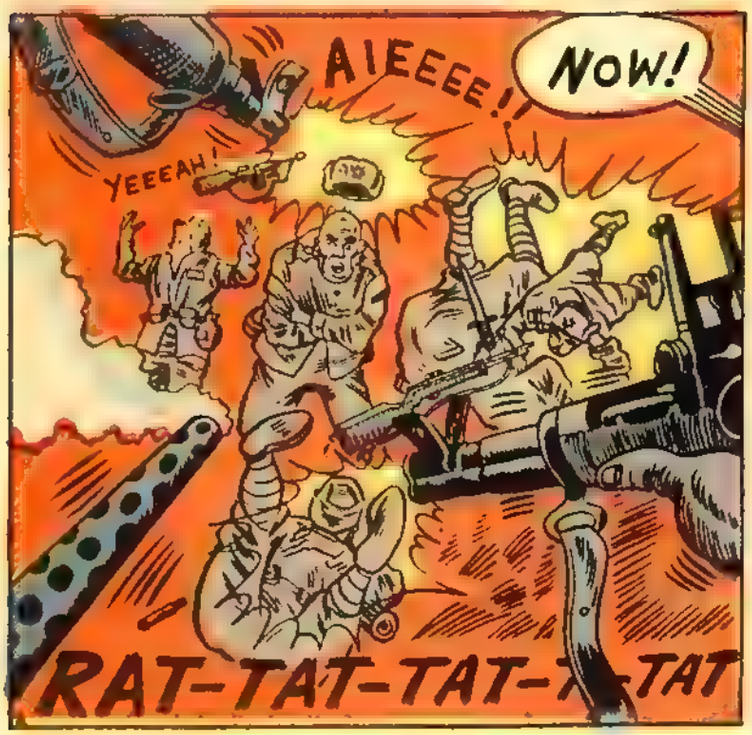
THE SITUATION IS WELL IN HAND

WE'LL CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS!
I'LL STAY, SIR!

A FEW MINUTES LATER VOLUNTEERS WATCH THE REST OF THEIR OUTFIT PULL OUT
SO LONG, BOYS YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU LEFT. WE'LL BE LIVIN' IN THE LAP OF LUXURY WHILE YOU GUYS CATCH K P IN THE REAR
AW, NUTS! SO LONG!

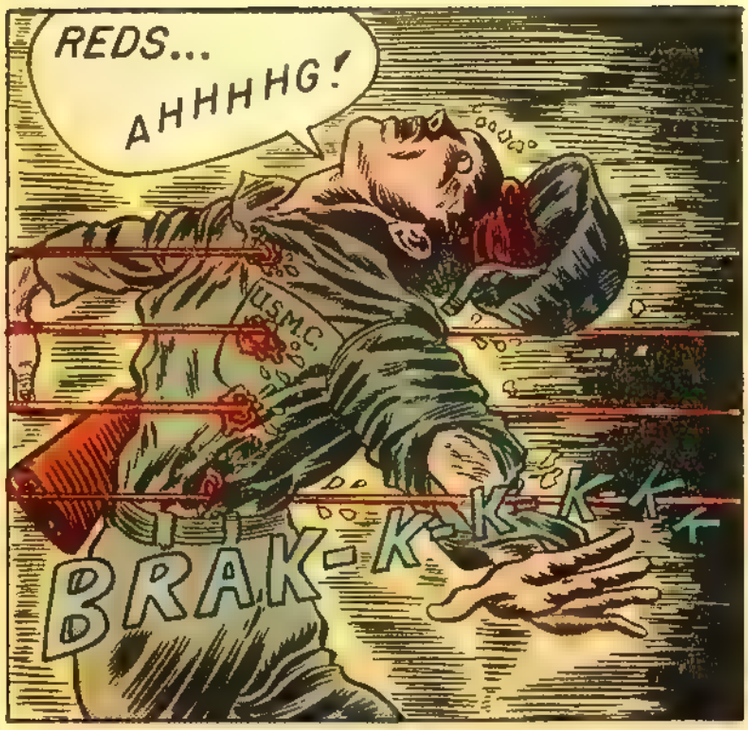
WELL, THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY. NOW WHAT, CAP'N?
WE'LL SPLIT UP AND COVER BOTH SIDES OF THE ROAD AND WAIT FOR THE GOOKS TO MOVE IN. WHEN THEY DO...


THEY DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT. WITHIN THE HOUR A STRONG DEPLOYMENT OF ENEMY SOLDIERS ADVANCES CAUTIOUSLY DOWN THE ROAD...
HOLD IT, MEN! WAIT TILL THEY GET REAL CLOSE!

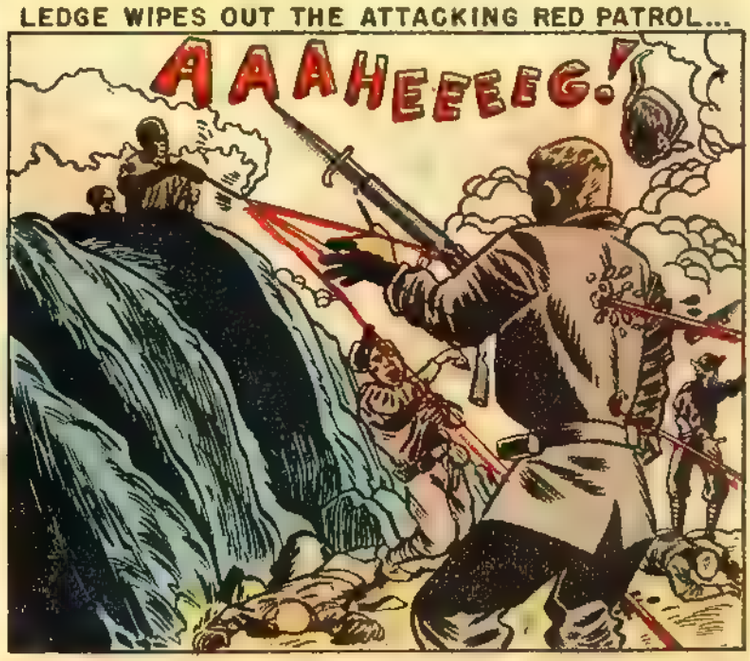

NOW!
AIEEEE!!
YEEEAH!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

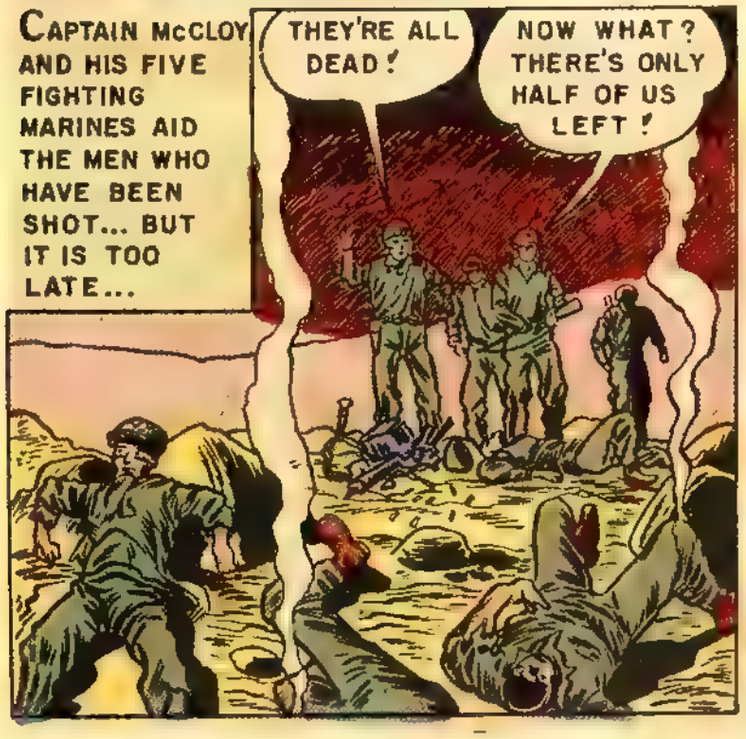
A MOMENT LATER THE REDS FLEE IN HEADLONG RETREAT...
LOOK AT 'EM RUN! THEY GOT THEIR BELLYFULL THAT TIME!
YAHOO! THEY AIN'T PUTTIN' THEIR UGLY PUSSES THROUGH THIS PASS!

BUT WITHIN THE HOUR, ANOTHER RED PATROL CRAWLS OVER THE ROCKS TO ATTEMPT TO WIPE OUT THE MARINE MACHINE GUN ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE ROAD...
HOPE THEM GOOKS GOT SCARED OFF FOR GOOD... WONDER WHEN I'LL GET MAIL AGAIN?... AIN'T HEARD FROM PEGGY FOR WEEKS... WHAT'S THAT?
SCAPE

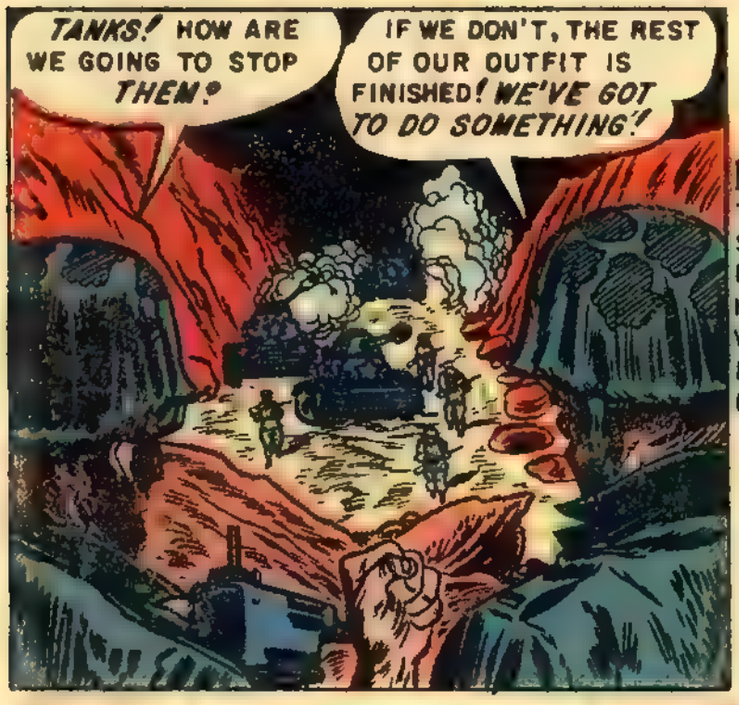

REDS... AHHHHG!
U.S.M.C.
BRAK-K-K-K-K-K

BLAST THE... OHHHHH!
THEY GOT THE DROP ON US... UGH!
QUICK, WRECK GUN!
DAD-DAD-DA

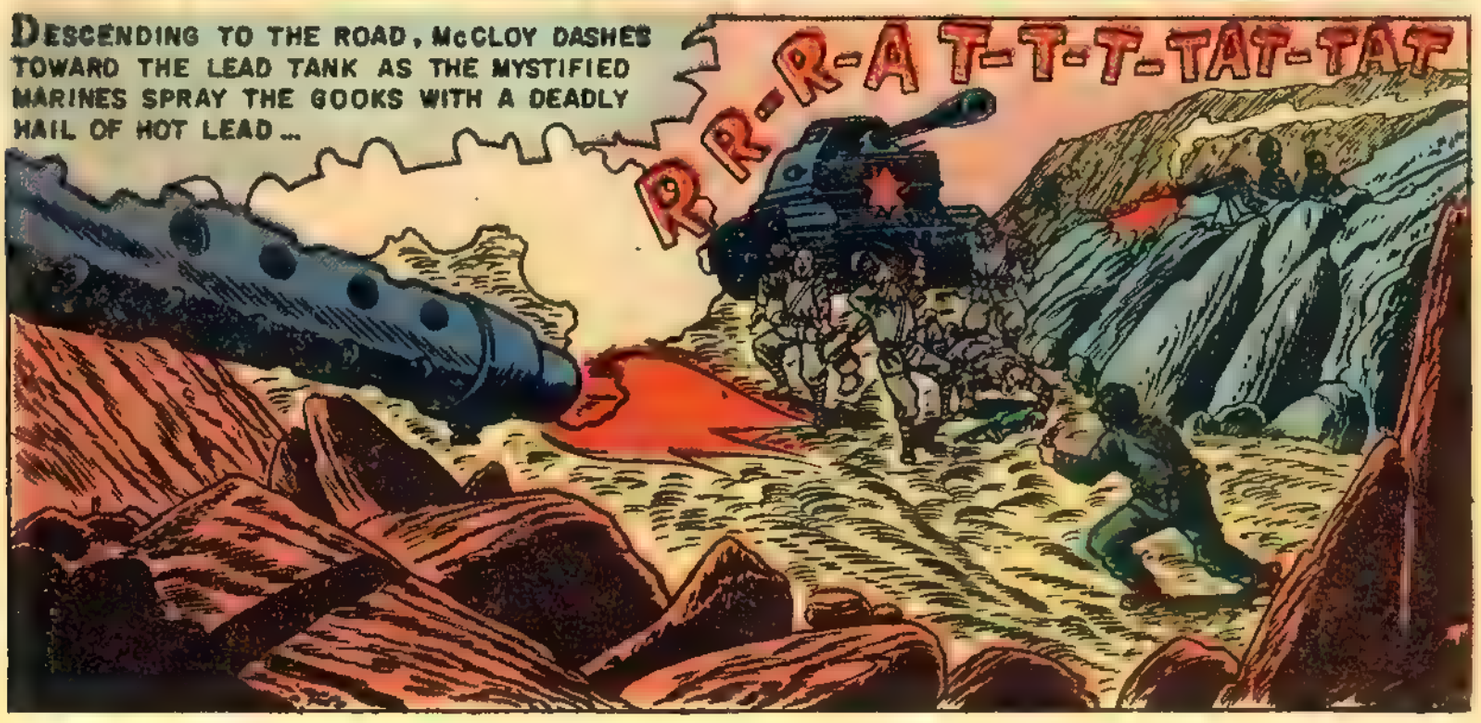

BUT NOW A WITHERING FIRE FROM THE OTHER LEDGE WIPES OUT THE ATTACKING RED PATROL...
AAAHEEEEG!


CAPTAIN McCLOY AND HIS FIVE FIGHTING MARINES AID THE MEN WHO HAVE BEEN SHOT... BUT IT IS TOO LATE...
THEY'RE ALL DEAD!
NOW WHAT? THERE'S ONLY HALF OF US LEFT!

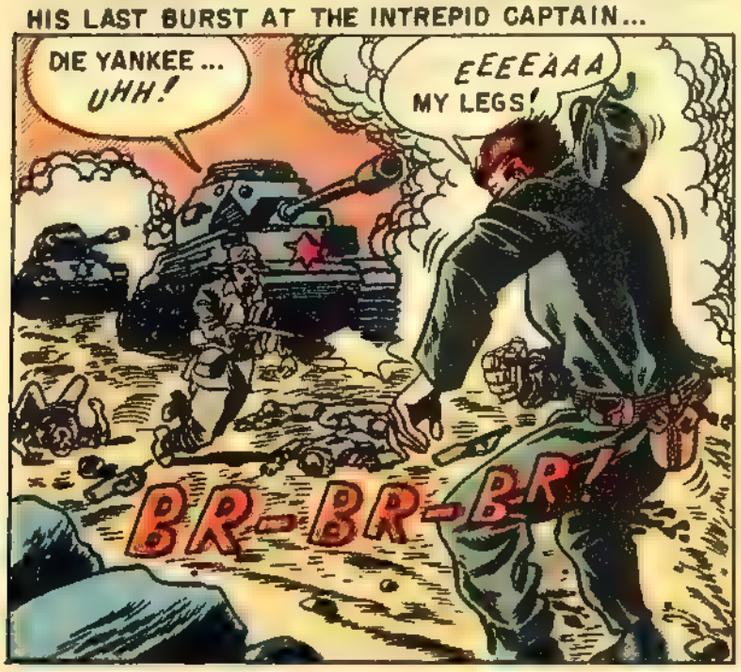
YOU AND I'LL SQUAT HERE. YOU THREE MEN GET BACK TO THE OTHER SIDE. GOT TO KEEP 'EM FROM COMING THROUGH...
U.S.M.C.

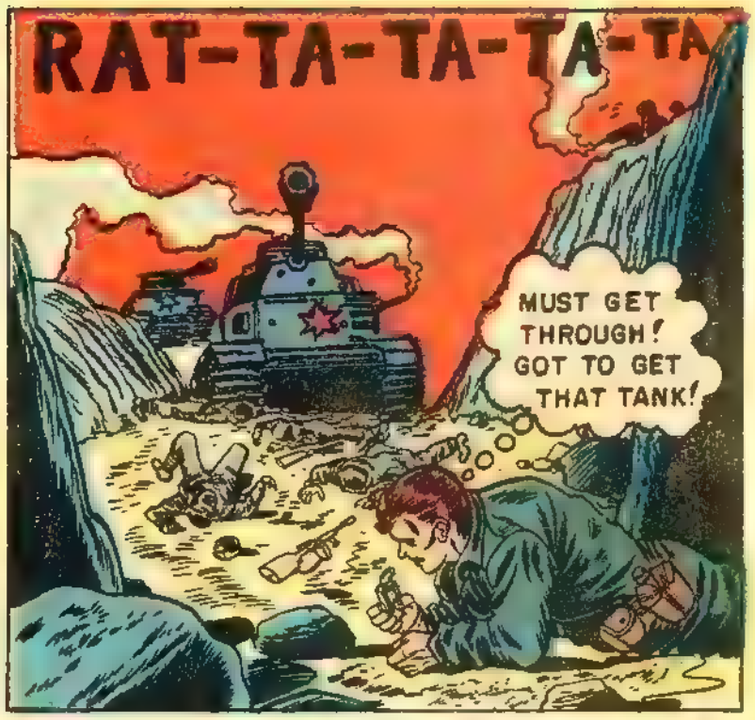


RELENTLESSLY THE IRON MONSTERS ROLL, FORWARD AS THE HELPLESS MARINES WATCH. SUDDENLY McCLOY GOES INTO ACTION...

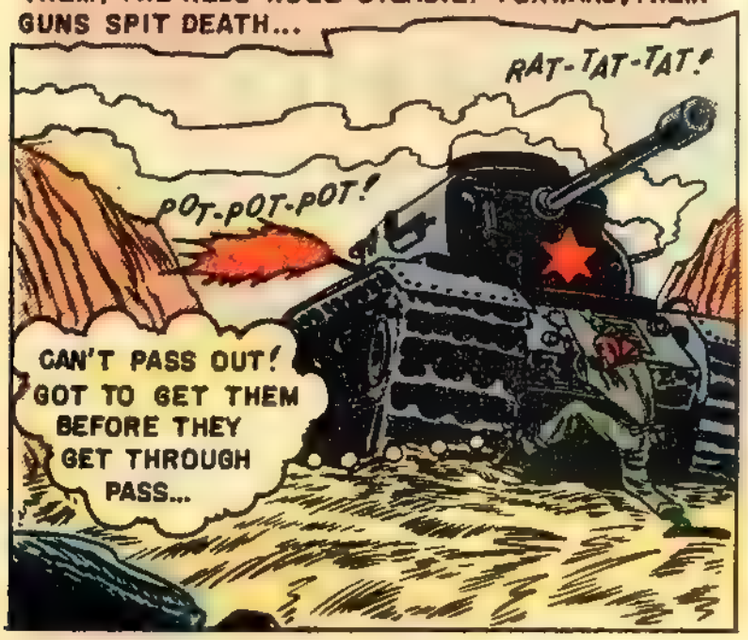


AT THAT MOMENT ONE OF THE DYING REDS FIRES HIS LAST BURST AT THE INTREPID CAPTAIN...

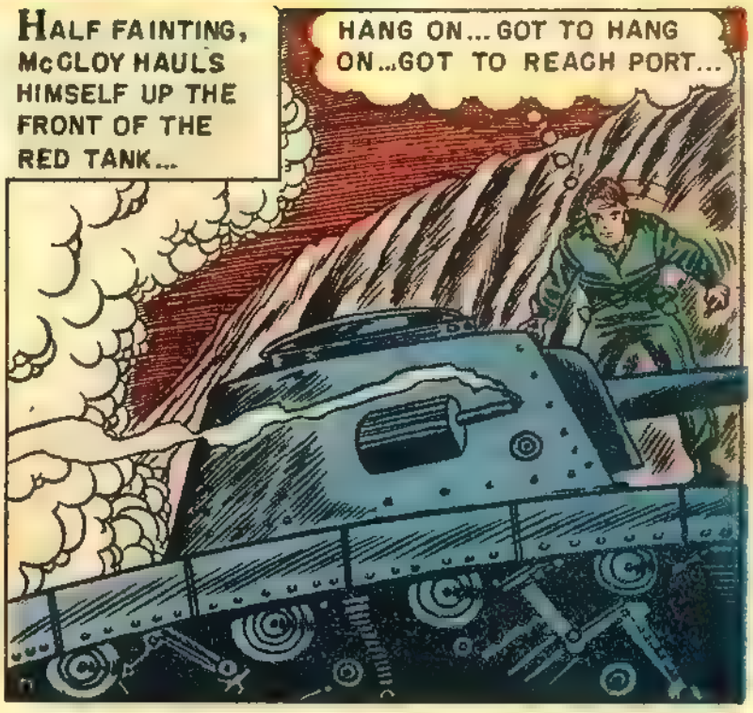




UNABLE TO SEE THE WOUNDED MAN IN FRONT OF THEM, THE REDS ROLL STEADILY FORWARD, THEIR GUNS SPIT DEATH...

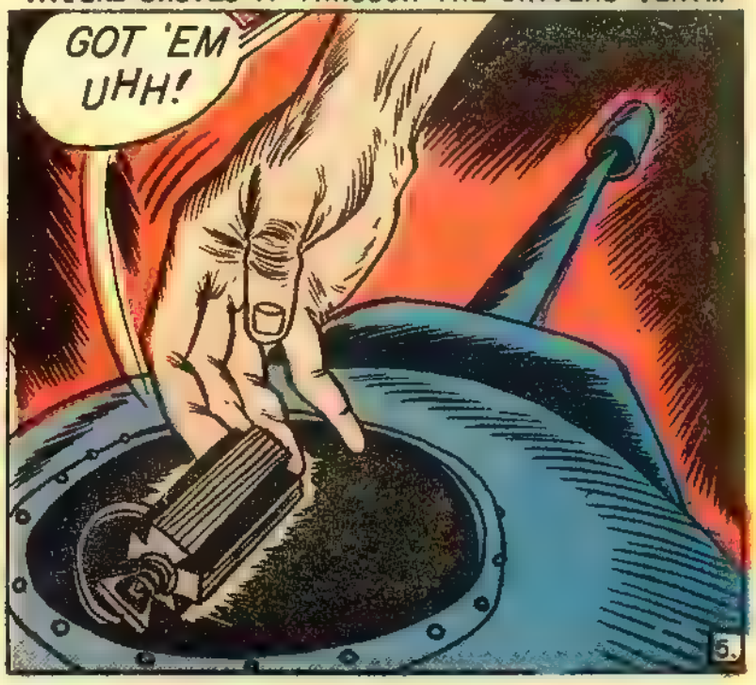


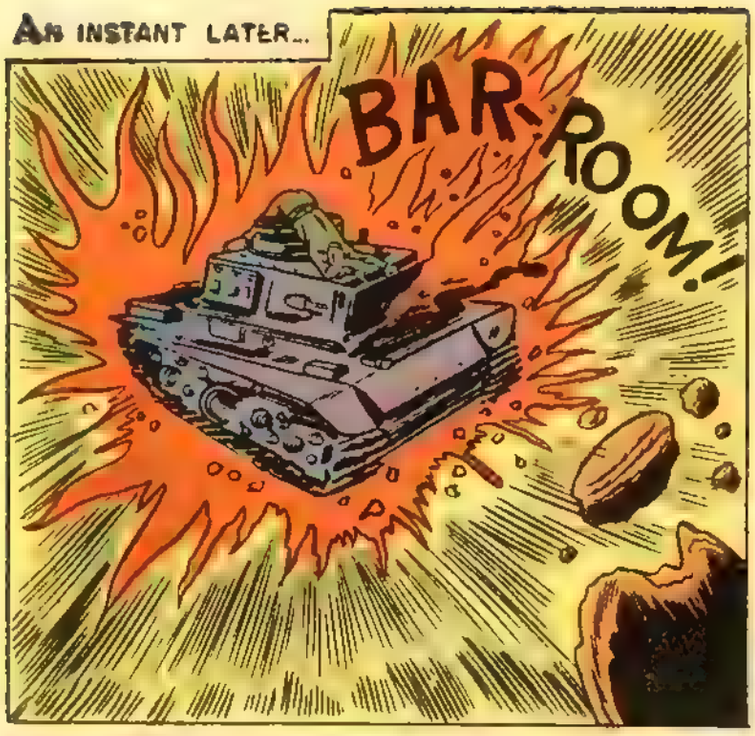
HALF FAINTING, McCLOY HAULS HIMSELF UP THE FRONT OF THE RED TANK...



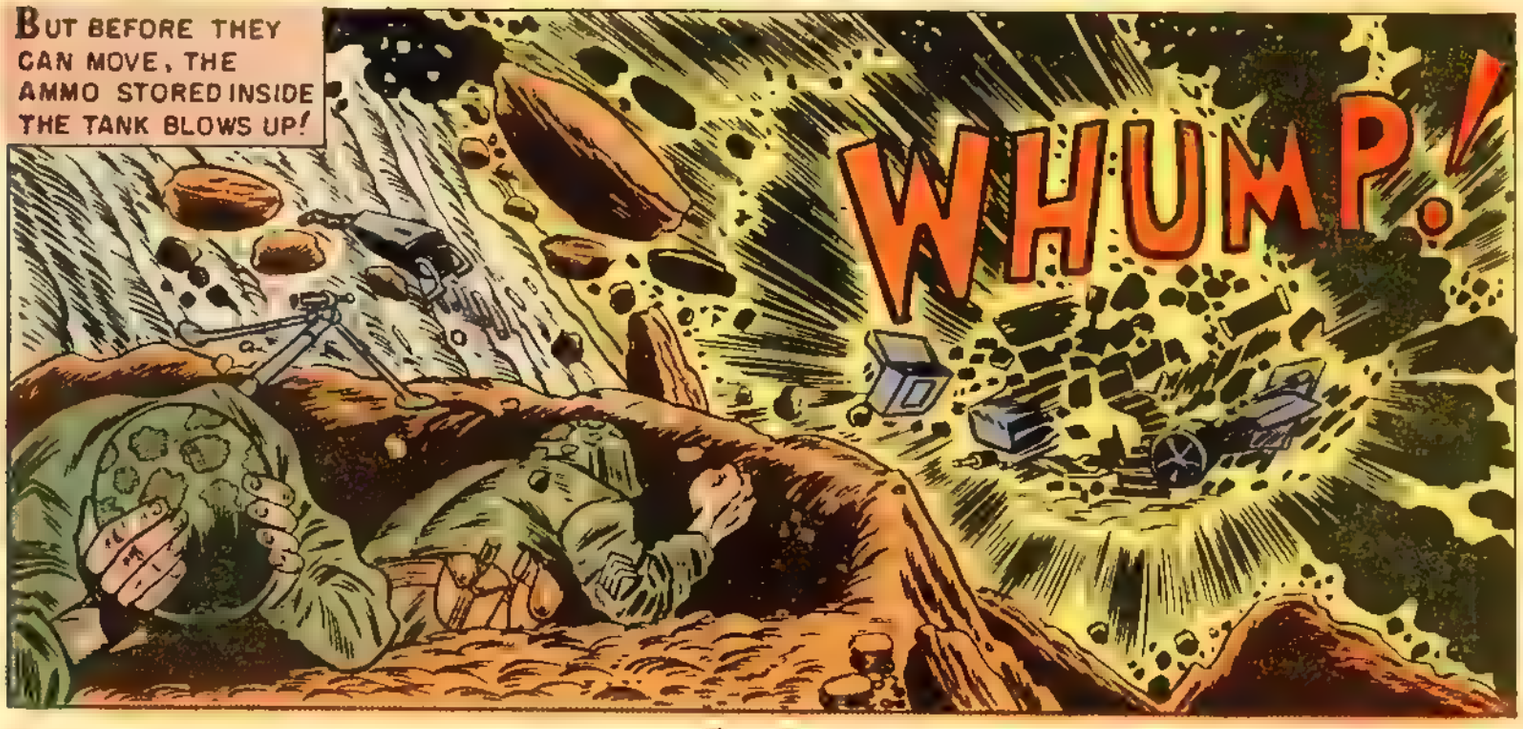
WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH, HE PULLS THE SAFETY PIN FROM HIS GRENADE...

...AND SHOVES IT THROUGH THE DRIVER'S VENT...

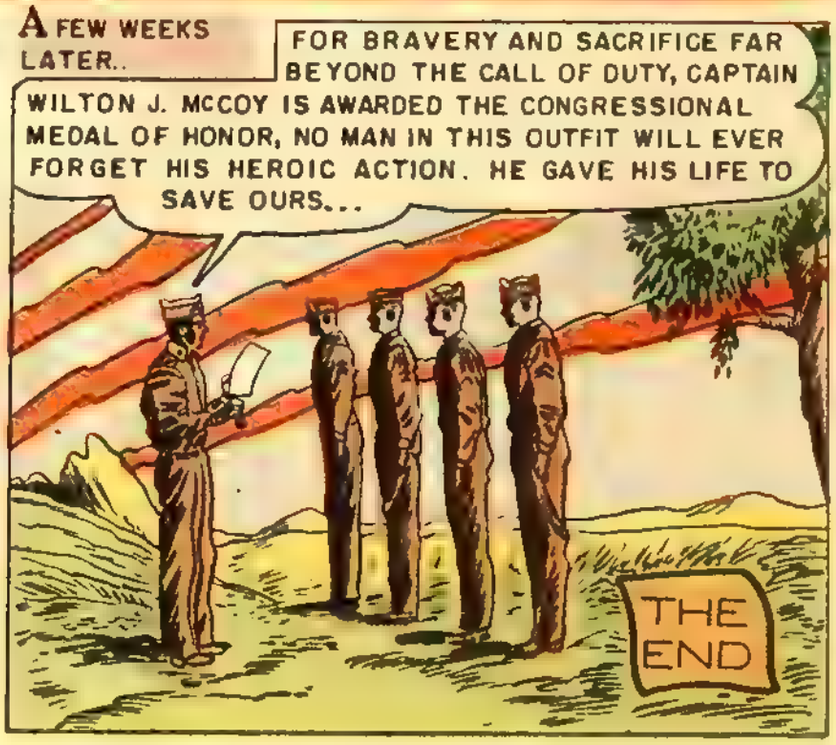



AN INSTANT LATER...
BARROOM!

WHILE UP ON THE LEDGE...
DID YOU SEE THAT?
COME ON! LET'S GET THE CAPTAIN!


BUT BEFORE THEY CAN MOVE, THE AMMO STORED INSIDE THE TANK BLOWS UP!
WHUMP!

A MOMENT LATER...
HE WAS A GREAT GUY!
YEAH...OKAY, LET'S GET GOING. BY THE TIME THEY CLEAN UP THAT MESS OUR GUYS COULD BE IN TOKYO.


A FEW WEEKS LATER..
FOR BRAVERY AND SACRIFICE FAR BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY, CAPTAIN WILTON J. MCCOY IS AWARDED THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR, NO MAN IN THIS OUTFIT WILL EVER FORGET HIS HEROIC ACTION. HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO SAVE OURS...
THE END

Most Sensational ALL METAL ELECTRIC SPRAY GUN Ever Invented!

The GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT In SPRAY GUN HISTORY!

The New Improved CHAMPION

NEVER OFFERED BEFORE!

Paint the new way . . . Spray! The simplicity of using the CHAMPION is as amazing as the fine quality painting it does! Just press the trigger and you're painting! It's that easy! No mess—it sprays even and clean. The CHAMPION is an achievement of scientific electronic engineers that signifies a new spray gun development! It's all metal, compares with spray guns selling for as much as $39.95, yet it costs less than one-third! It's hardy, tough, made of such high grade metals as Electro-Lytic Zinc, fine copper, stainless steel, bronze and brass. The CHAMPION has been tested to meet every rigid specification of its job!

NO PLASTIC USED! It's metal through and through! The CHAMPION was deliberately made of metal all the way through . . . that's why we guaranteed it for a lifetime! Fragile plastic would not warrant this fabulous guarantee!

★ STAR FEATURES ★

- ★ Made of all metal
- ★ No compressor
- ★ Electrically operated
- ★ Motor in handle
- ★ Won't clog
- ★ Safe
- ★ No Plastic used
- ★ Completely lightweight
- ★ Use for 101 jobs
- ★ Costs less than 1c an hour to use
- ★ Standard Mason jar thread
- ★ 8 ft. UL approved extension cord
- ★ Sprays from open container
- ★ Fully guaranteed
- ★ Trigger action
- ★ Nozzle is eye level
- ★ Unbreakable
- ★ A child can operate it
- ★ Non-Corrosive
- ★ Sprays evenly
- ★ Portable, weighs 3½ lbs.
- ★ 25 oz. Flint Glass jar to use
- ★ Fully adjustable

12.95

Only $1 Weekly!

Hard-to-get-at wicker furniture quickly sprayed without effort.

Repaint your icebox and everything in the kitchen the easy way!

Automobile care. Touch up or repaint to look like new.

Home owners will find 101 uses from roof to cellar with the CHAMPION.

Household pieces of all descriptions painted quickly, easily and no brushes to clean.

HURRY! Get Yours While Supply Lasts!

Used by America's LEADING FIRMS & HOME-OWNERS

- United States Navy
- Delco Appliance Division General Motors
- National Carbon Co.
- Pan American World Airways System
- E. I. Dupont Dellemours & Company
- Westinghouse Electric International Co.

FREE IF YOU ACT NOW!

Here's a priceless volume every home should have. It's "Everybody's Home Fixit Guide." There are 232 pages—21 chapters, complete with pictures. A thousand and one hints on home decorating, furniture, repairs from attic to cellar. All written with words, diagrams and pictures in simple ABC form that shows you how to fix it yourself and save hundreds of dollars in repairs. This useful volume is yours absolutely free with your order for the CHAMPION all metal home electric spray gun. Order today and get in on this free offer.

BUILT for HEAVY DUTY

Use this All-Metal Spray Gun for spraying Paints, including rubber-base paints — Lacquers — Enamels — Varnishes — Chemicals — Oils — Insecticides — Deodorants — Shellacs — Waxing — Rustproofing — Waterproofing. You'll save many times the low cost of Champion. Included: 5 extra nozzle discs, enough to last a lifetime!

WALDORF SALES CO., Dept. SG-1201
363 Central Pk. Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

Mail This 10-DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON Now!

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363 Central Pk. Ave., Yonkers, N.Y.

☐ Send the Champion Spray Gun, include my Free Book. On delivery will pay postman $12.95 plus postage. I must be delighted in every way or can return Spray Gun within 10 days for purchase price refund.

☐ Save shipping charges: Enclose $12.95, we pay postage. Same refund guarantee.

☐ Easy Payment Plan: Enclose $3 deposit, and pay $1 weekly after delivery (small credit service charge — none if balance paid in 30 days).

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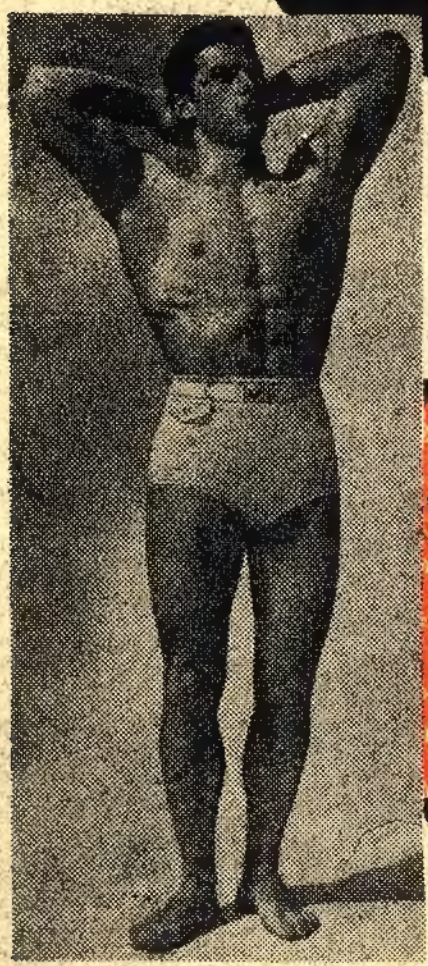

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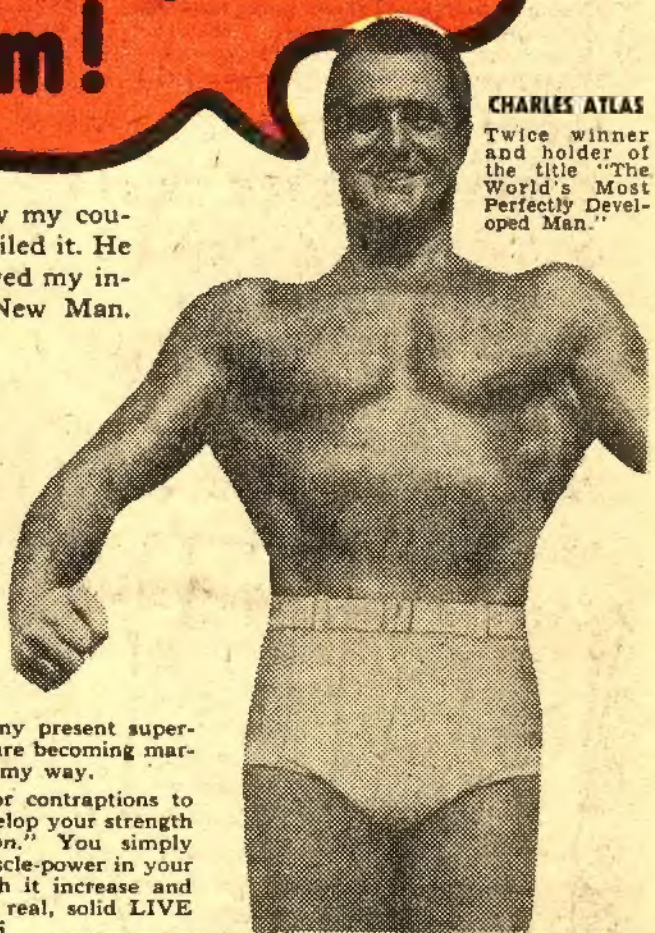

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I CAN broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE; I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling!

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"*Dynamic Tension!*" That's the ticket! The identical *natural* method that I myself developed to change by body from the skinny weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way.

I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You learn to develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension.*" You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE. Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "*Dynamic Tension*" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc. — to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

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Be sure to order this amazing Chronograph Stopwatch — WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS! Use it — and ENJOY IT—for 10 full days. If this wonderful combination timepiece isn't everything we say it is, return it for immediate refund of your purchase price. Don't take a chance on being disappointed . . . mail FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!

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